

MARVEL
COMICS



XTINCTION AGENDA

PART **6**



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

X-FACTOR

IT'S
ALL-OUT
WAR
AS
CABLE™
BATTLES
HODGE™



--WHILE
WOLVERINE™
LIES DYING!
YOU MUST READ
**ASSAULT ON
THE CITADEL!**

THE COMPUTER PRINTOUT SHOWS A GROUP OF MUTANTS, SPORTS OF NATURE, BORN WITH AN X-FACTOR IN THEIR GENETIC STRUCTURE THAT GIVES THEM MORE-THAN-HUMAN POWERS. USUALLY THESE MUTANTS FORM THREE SEPARATE TEAMS...THE FUGITIVE X-MEN, THE PUBLIC HEROES X-FACTOR, AND THE YOUNG NEW MUTANTS...BUT NOW THEY HAVE Banded TOGETHER AGAINST A MOST UNCOMMON ENEMY, THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF GENOSHA.

THEY ARE-- WARLOCK, FIRST TO FALL IN THIS UNDECLARED WAR.

Stan Lee presents

BETRAYAL!

WOLFSBANE AND STORM, NOW MINDLESS GENOSHAN SLAVES.

PSYLOCKE.

SUNSPOT.

MARVEL GIRL.

CABLE.

GAMBIT.

WOLVERINE.

FORGE--PRISONERS, WHOSE POWERS HAVE BEEN BLOCKED.

THE ESCAPED, BUT ALSO POWERLESS BOOM-BOOM AND RICTOR...

...WITH THEIR RELUCTANT GUARDIAN, JUBILEE.

REMAINING AT LARGE ARE ARCHANGEL.

CANNONBALL.

CYCLOPS.

BANSHEE.

BEAST.

ICEMAN, A STRIKE FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.

THIS SCORE SHEET TALLYING THE RESULTS OF THE LATEST BATTLES BETWEEN THE GENOSHANS AND THE MUTANT INVADERS TREMBLES IN THE TENTACLE OF THE MONSTROUS CAMERON HODGE, ALLY OF THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF GENOSHA AND ARCH ENEMY TO THE MUTANTS, FOR THE RESULTS ARE IMPRESSIVE...



OVER HALF OF THE MUTANTS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED...

NOT BAD FOR A FEW DAYS WORK.

JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE US, HODGE, DON'T BEGIN TO THINK YOU'LL KEEP US, OR THAT YOU'VE WON THIS WAR!

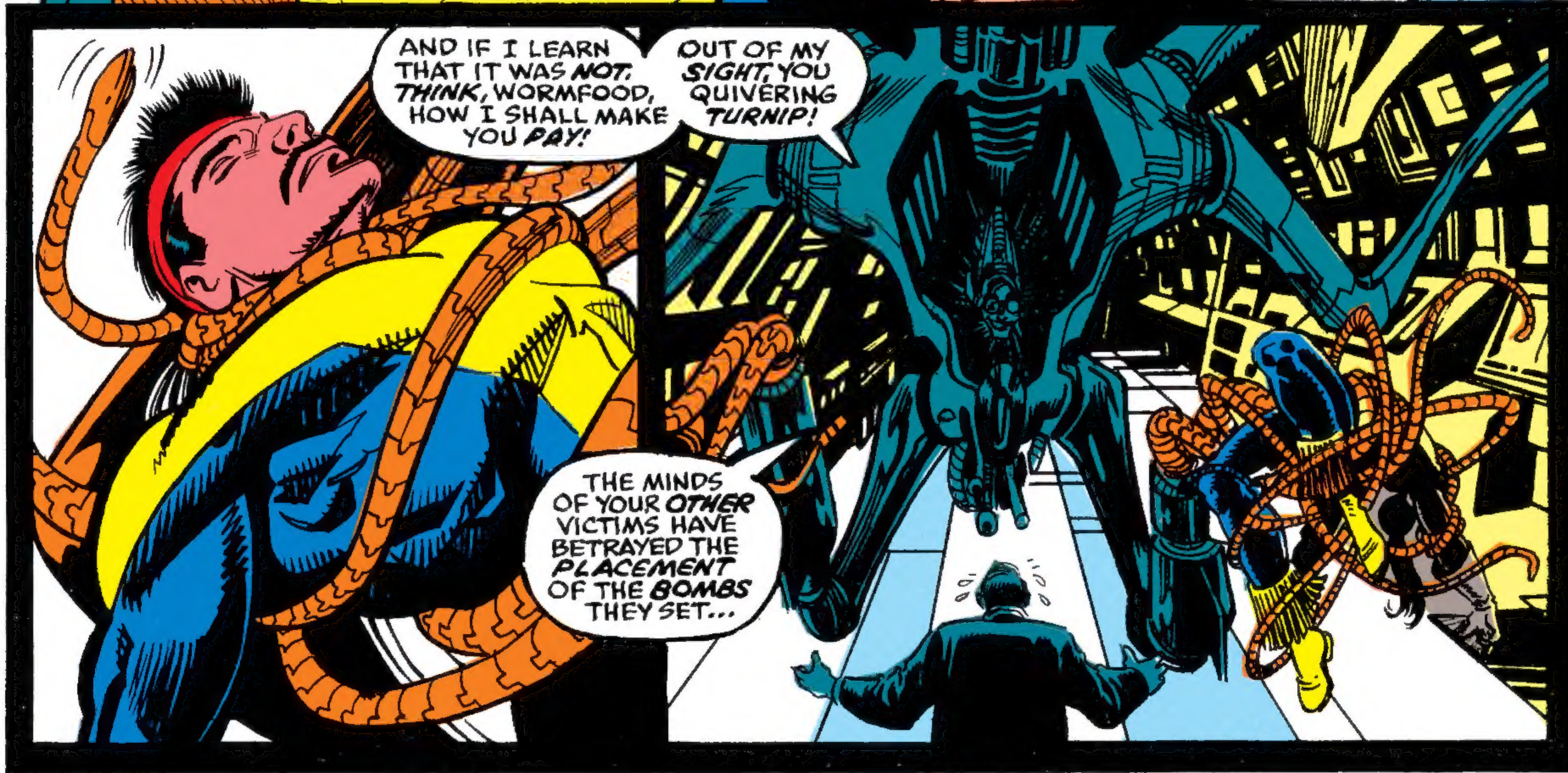
WON? OF COURSE I'VE WON, CABLE. MY TAME GENOSHAN MIND-READER HAS PLUCKED THE KEY TO VICTORY FROM YOUR MEMORIES.

I ONLY REGRET THAT FORGE REMAINS UNCONSCIOUS! HE IS THE ONE I NEED, FOR HIS KNOWLEDGE OF CYBERNETICS IS UNEQUALLED.

YOU, WIPEOUT! YOU BLOCKED HIS POWERS! ANSWER ME, OLD MAN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

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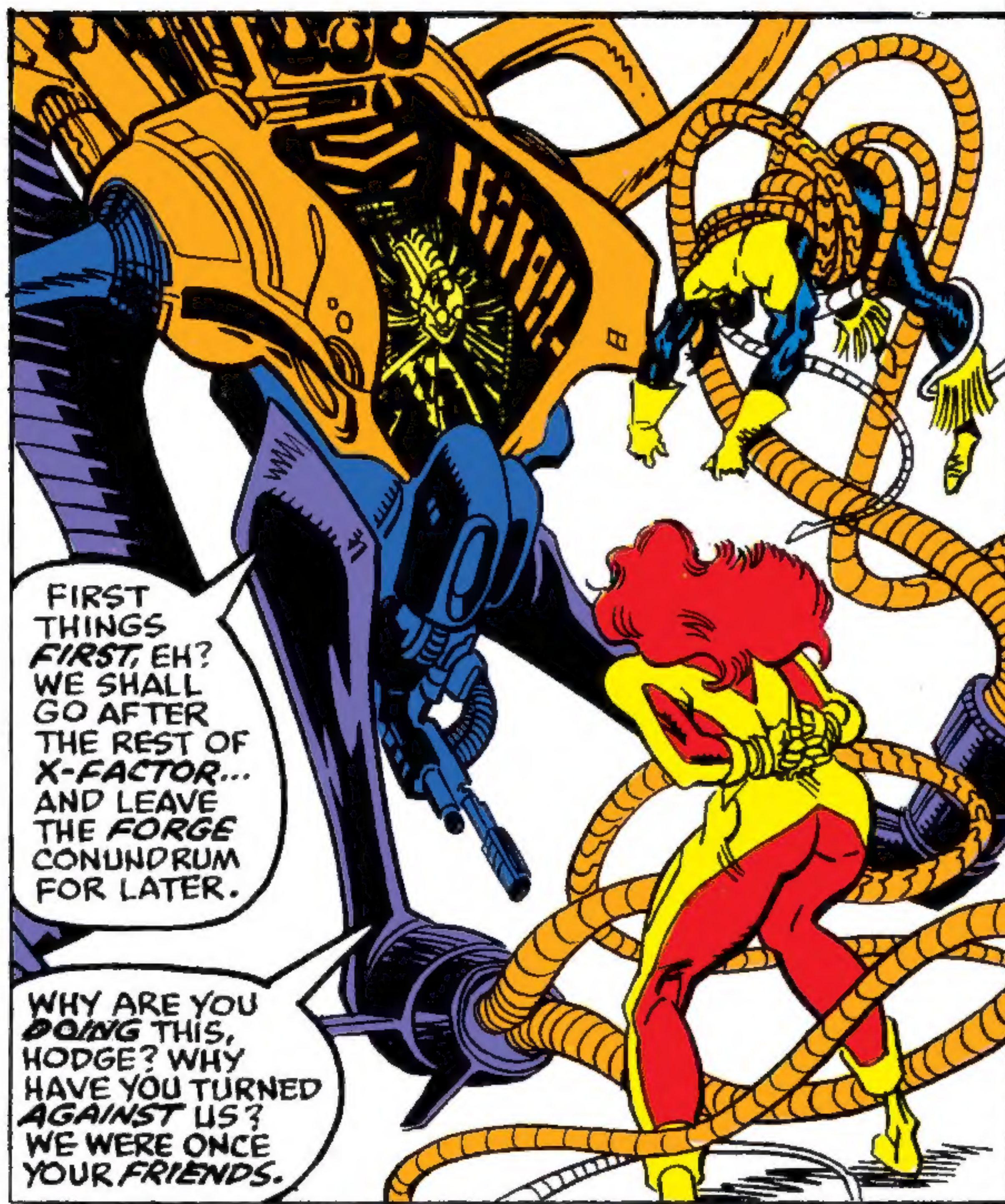
N-NOTHING, COMMANDER! I'M BLAMELESS, I SWEAR! I DID NO MORE TO FORGE THAN TO THESE OTHERS.



AND IF I LEARN THAT IT WAS NOT, THINK, WORMFOOD, HOW I SHALL MAKE YOU PAY!

OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU QUIVERING TURNIP!

THE MINDS OF YOUR OTHER VICTIMS HAVE BETRAYED THE PLACEMENT OF THE BOMBS THEY SET...



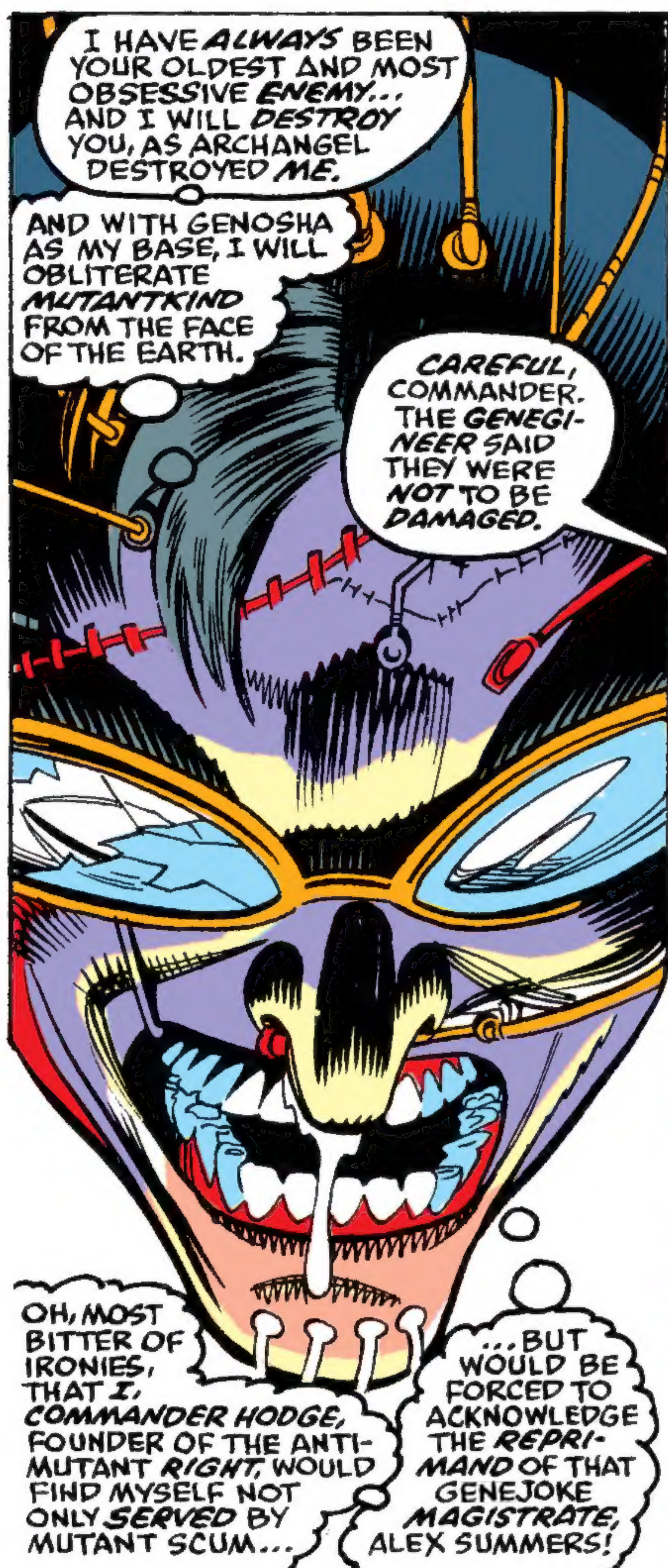
FIRST THINGS FIRST, EH? WE SHALL GO AFTER THE REST OF X-FACTOR... AND LEAVE THE FORGE CONUNDRUM FOR LATER.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, HODGE? WHY HAVE YOU TURNED AGAINST US? WE WERE ONCE YOUR FRIENDS.



MUTANT FOOL! I COULD NEVER BE A FRIEND OF MUTANTS, OF THOSE WHOSE DESTINY IS TO USURP HUMANITY...

...UNLESS HUMANITY FINDS THE MEANS TO STOP THEM.



I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN YOUR OLDEST AND MOST OBSESSIVE ENEMY... AND I WILL DESTROY YOU, AS ARCHANGEL DESTROYED ME.

AND WITH GENOSHA AS MY BASE, I WILL OBLITERATE MUTANTKIND FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

CAREFUL, COMMANDER. THE GENEGINEER SAID THEY WERE NOT TO BE DAMAGED.

OH, MOST BITTER OF IRONIES, THAT I, COMMANDER HODGE, FOUNDER OF THE ANTI-MUTANT RIGHT, WOULD FIND MYSELF NOT ONLY SERVED BY MUTANT SCUM...

...BUT WOULD BE FORCED TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE REPRI-MAND OF THAT GENEJOKE MAGISTRATE, ALEX SUMMERS!



HOW CAN I HAVE SPOKEN LIKE THAT--TO HIM? HE'S DANGEROUS...

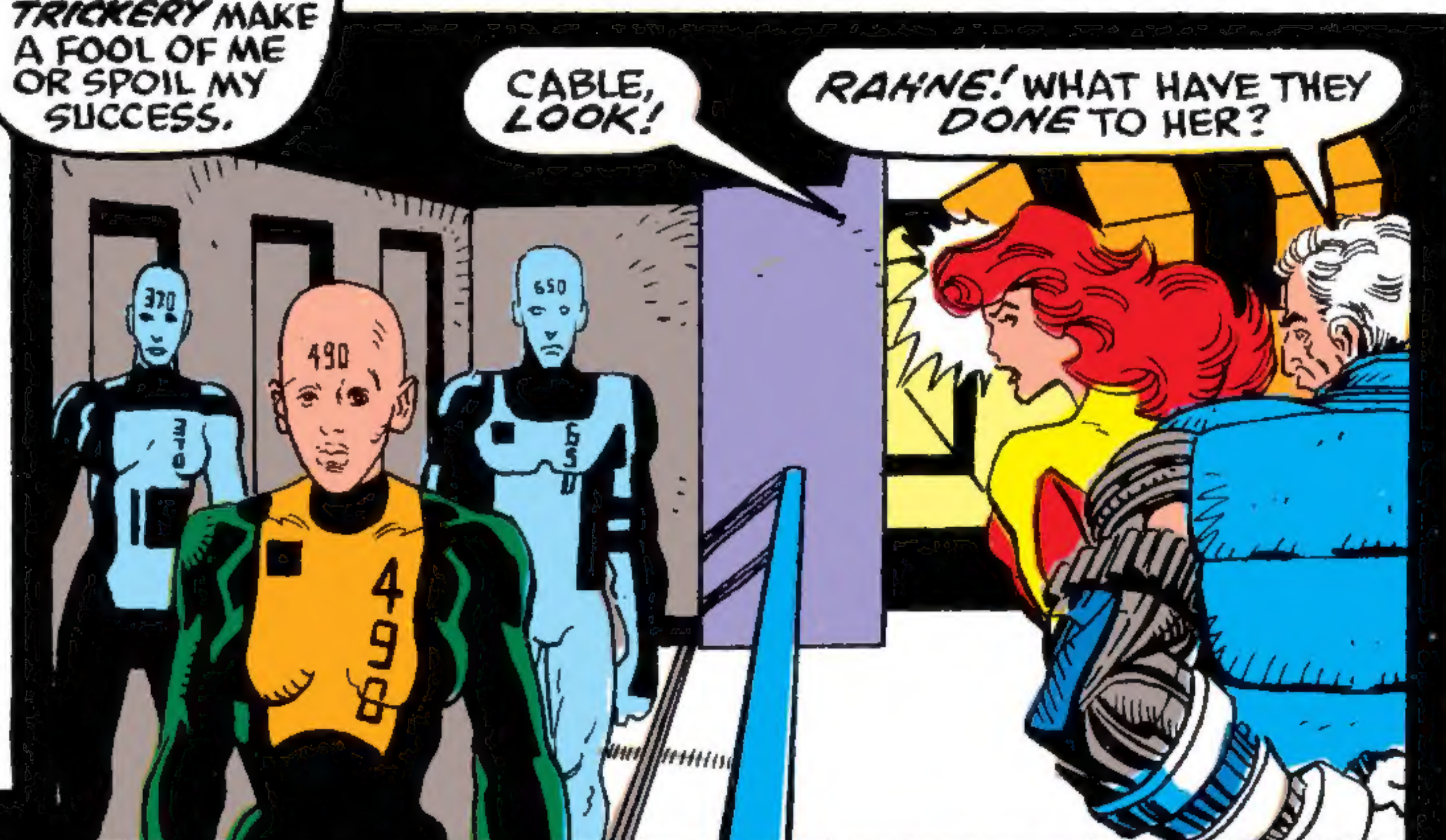
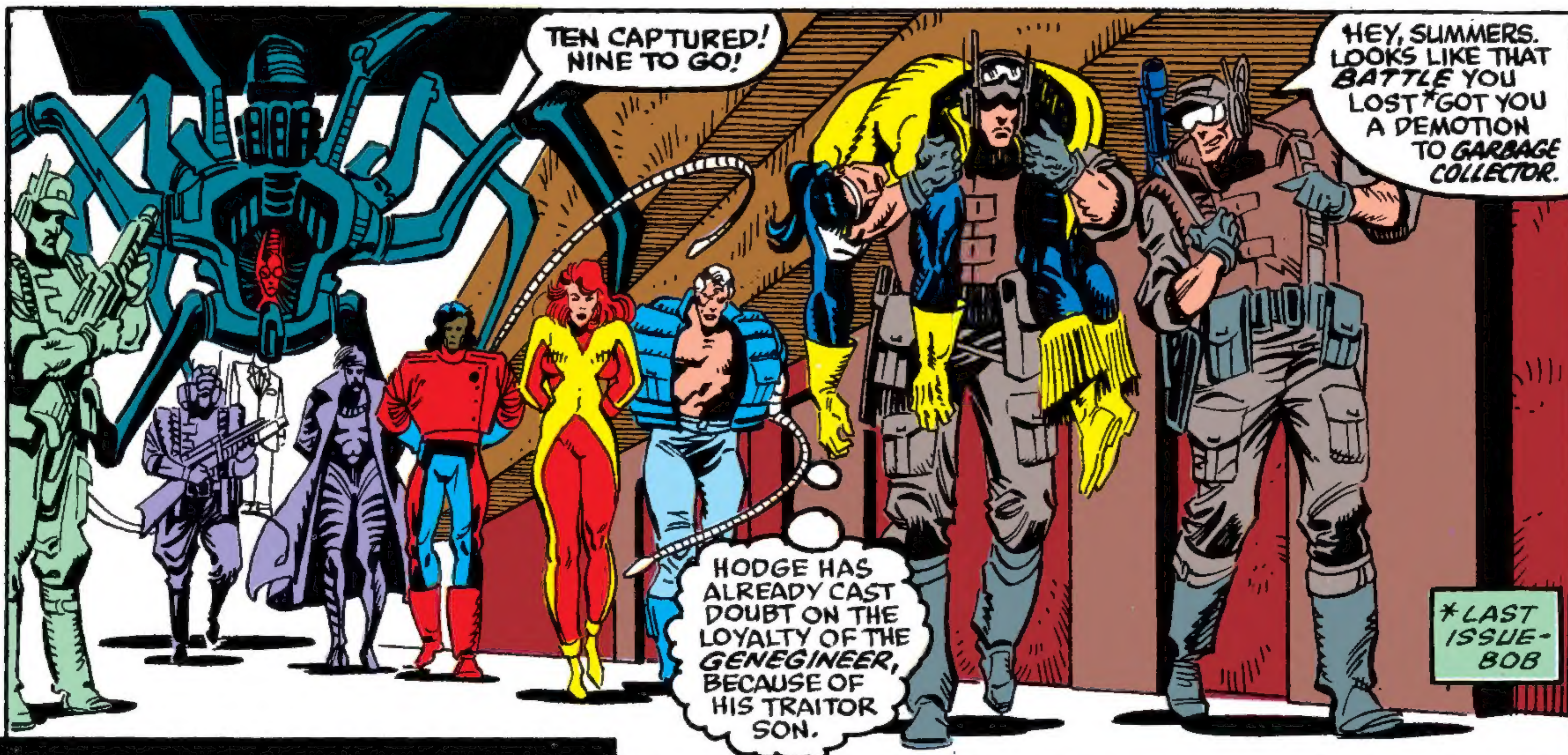
...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING UNSETTLING ABOUT THESE MUTANT INVADERS. SOMETHING THAT MAKES ME WANT TO HELP THEM.

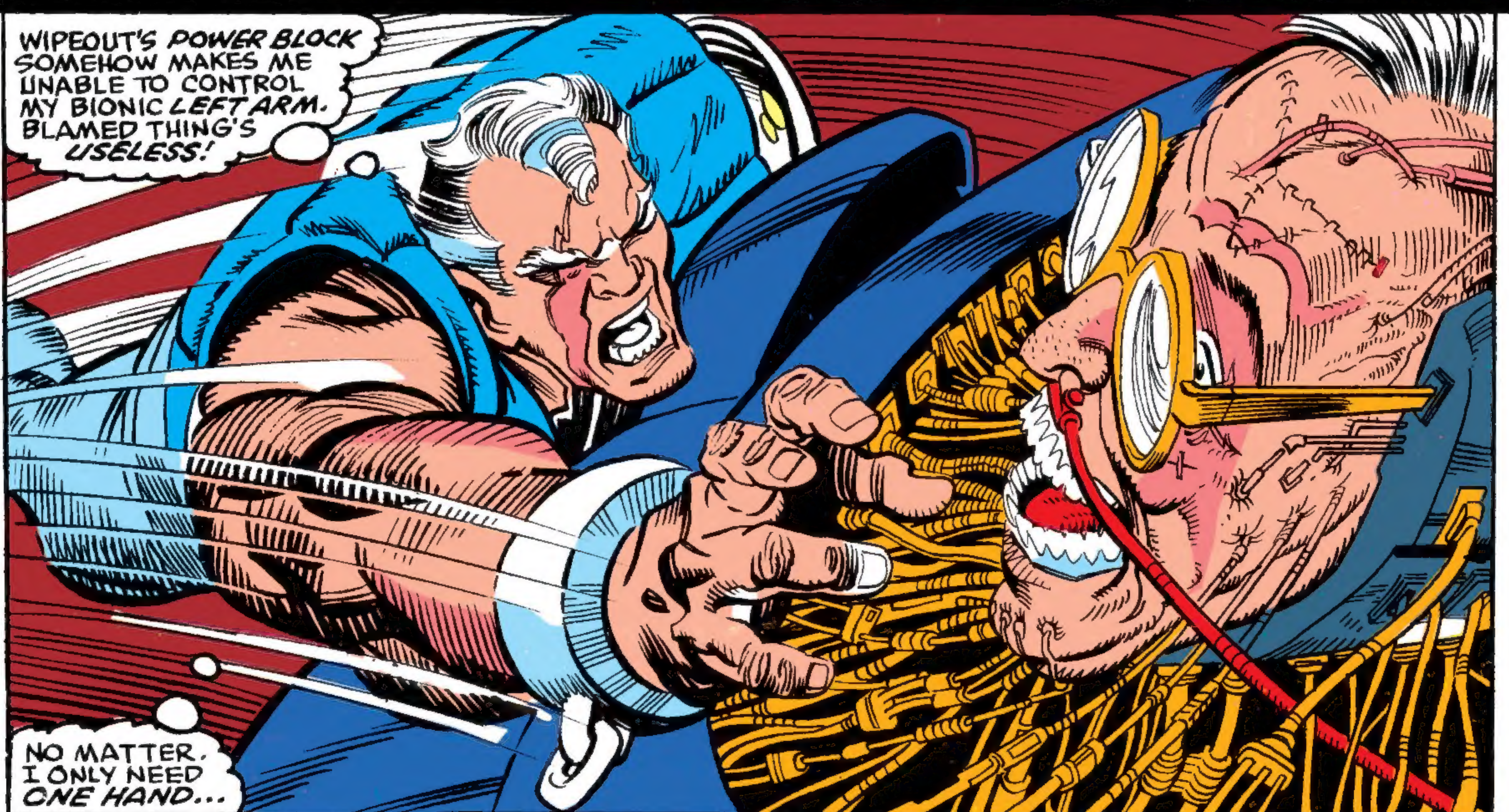
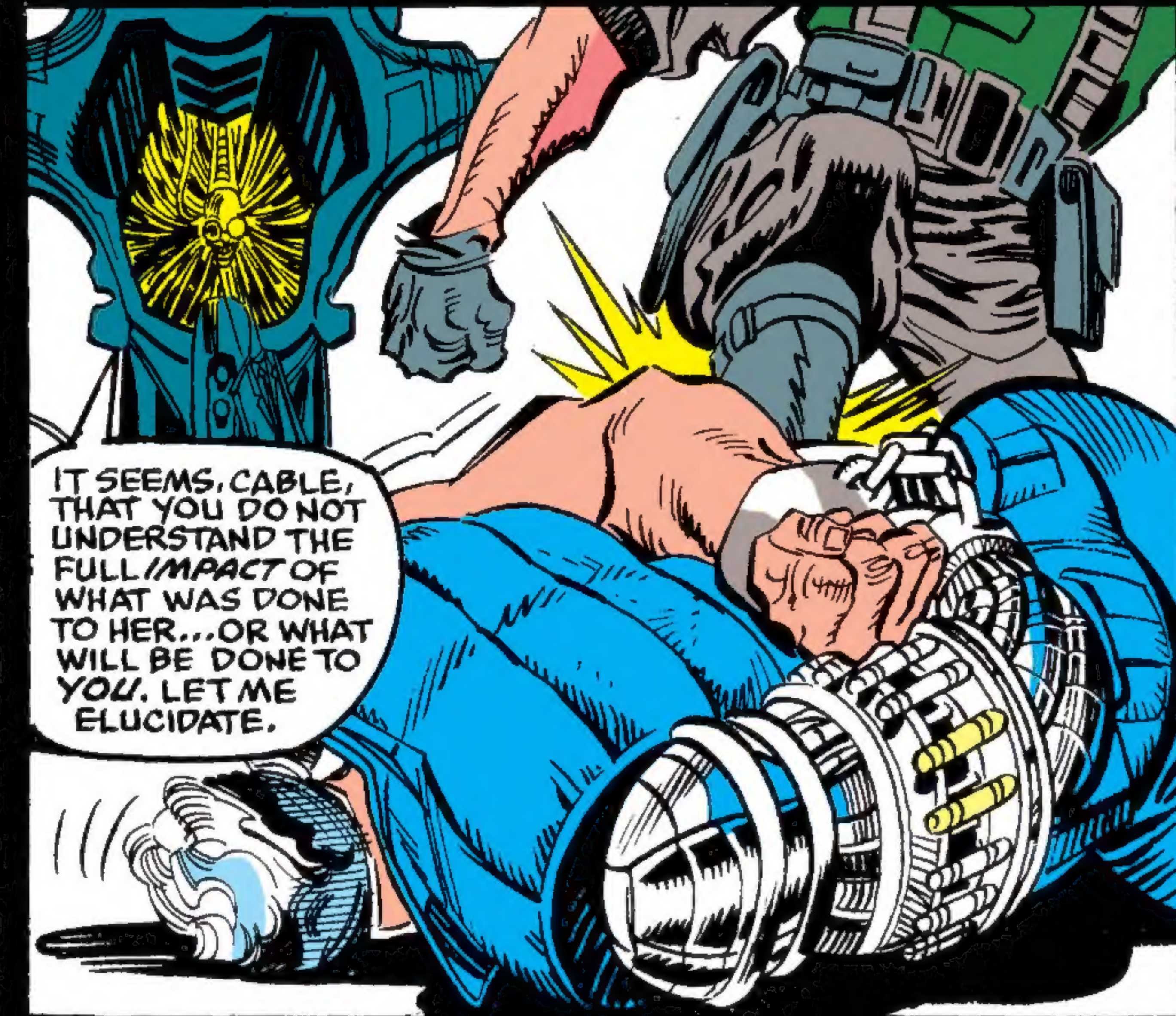
NO WAY I'LL BELIEVE I'M THEIR LEADER CYCLOPS'S LONG LOST BROTHER... BUT I DON'T EXCUSE HODGE'S BRUTALITY, EITHER.

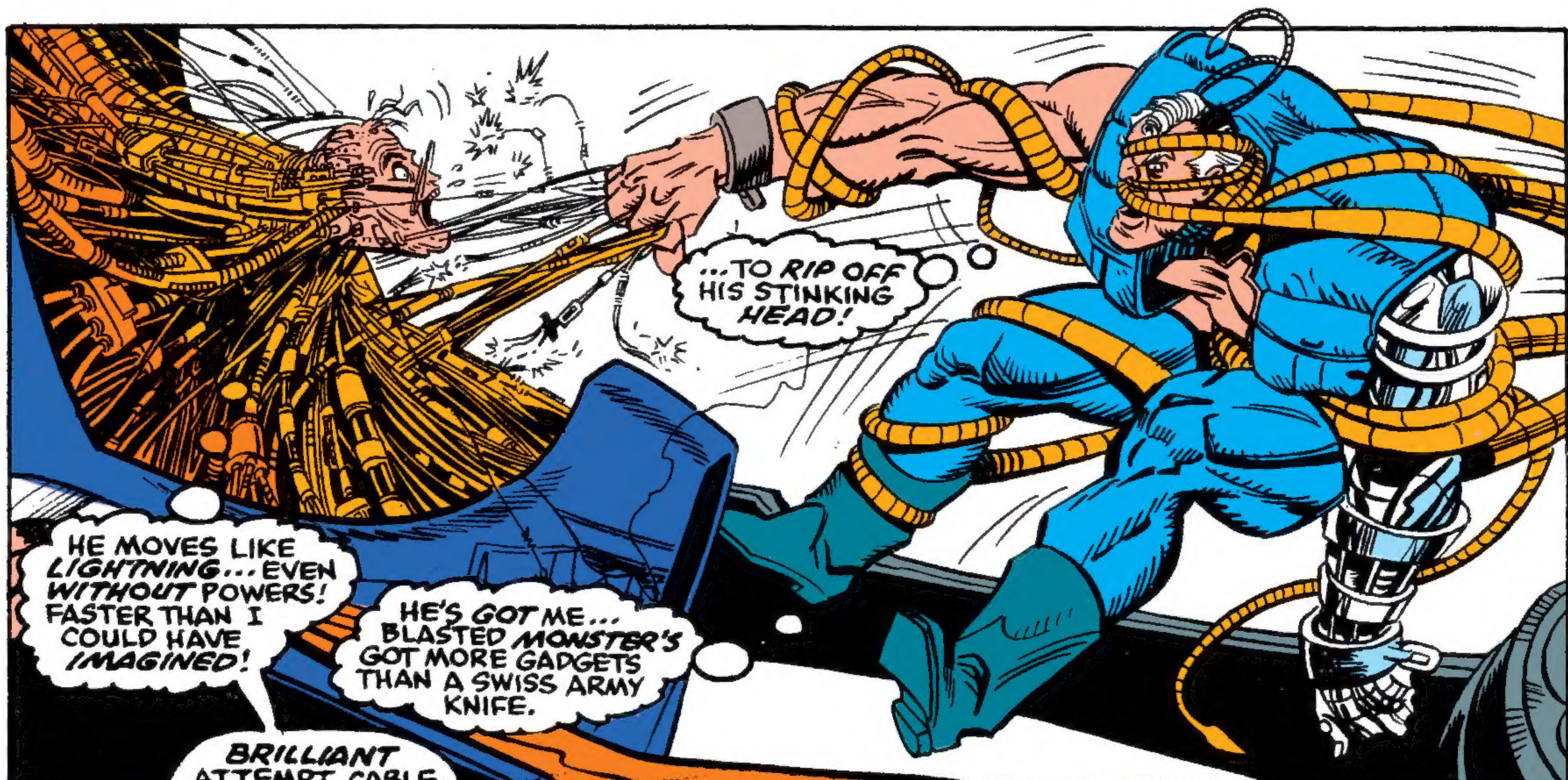


SINCE YOU HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO WITH YOURSELF, MAGISTRATE, THAN TO STAND AROUND AND ADVISE YOUR BETTERS...

...YOU CAN CARRY THIS UNCONSCIOUS MUTANT TRASH TO HIS CELL.





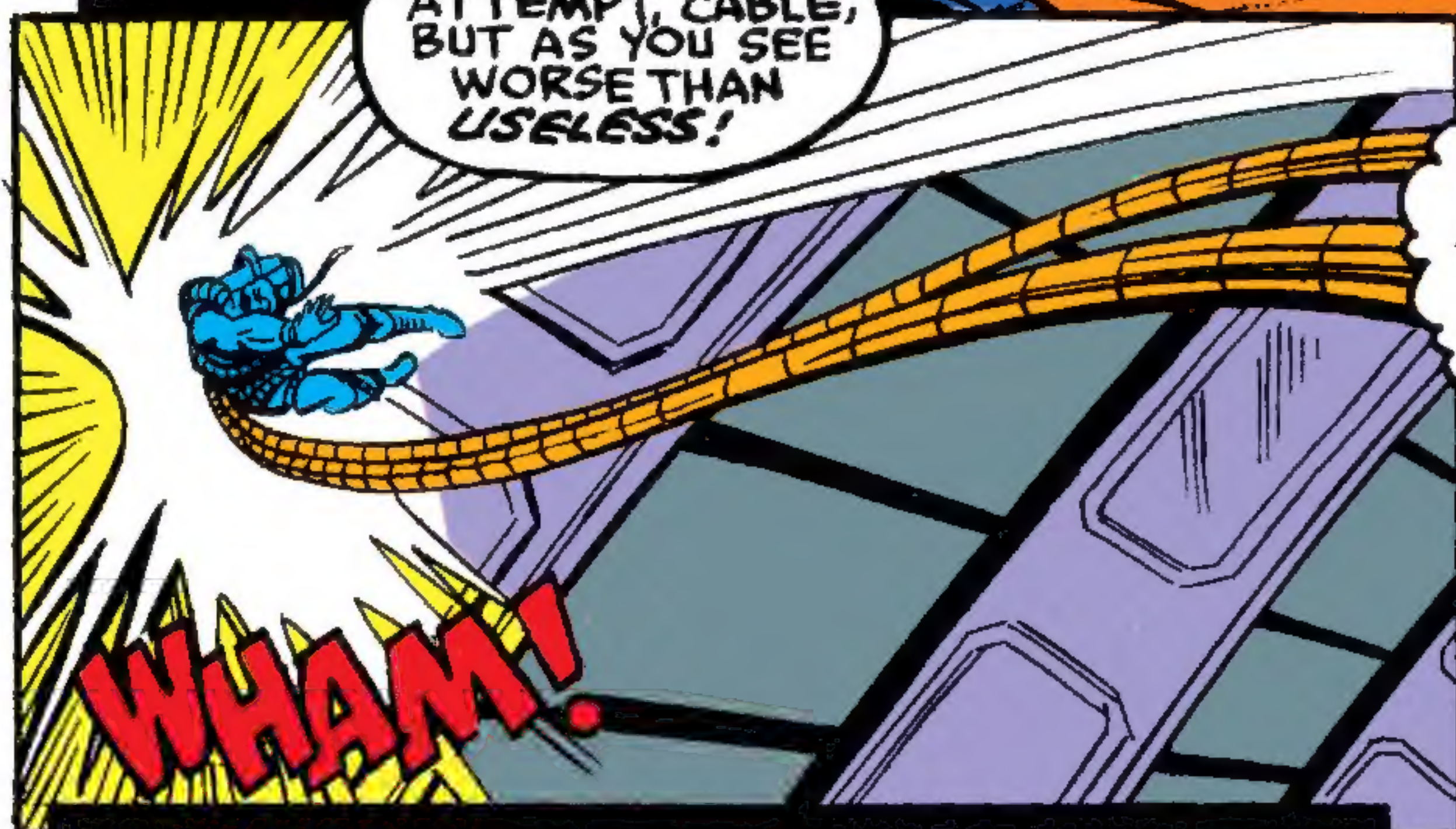


...TO RIP OFF
HIS STINKING
HEAD!

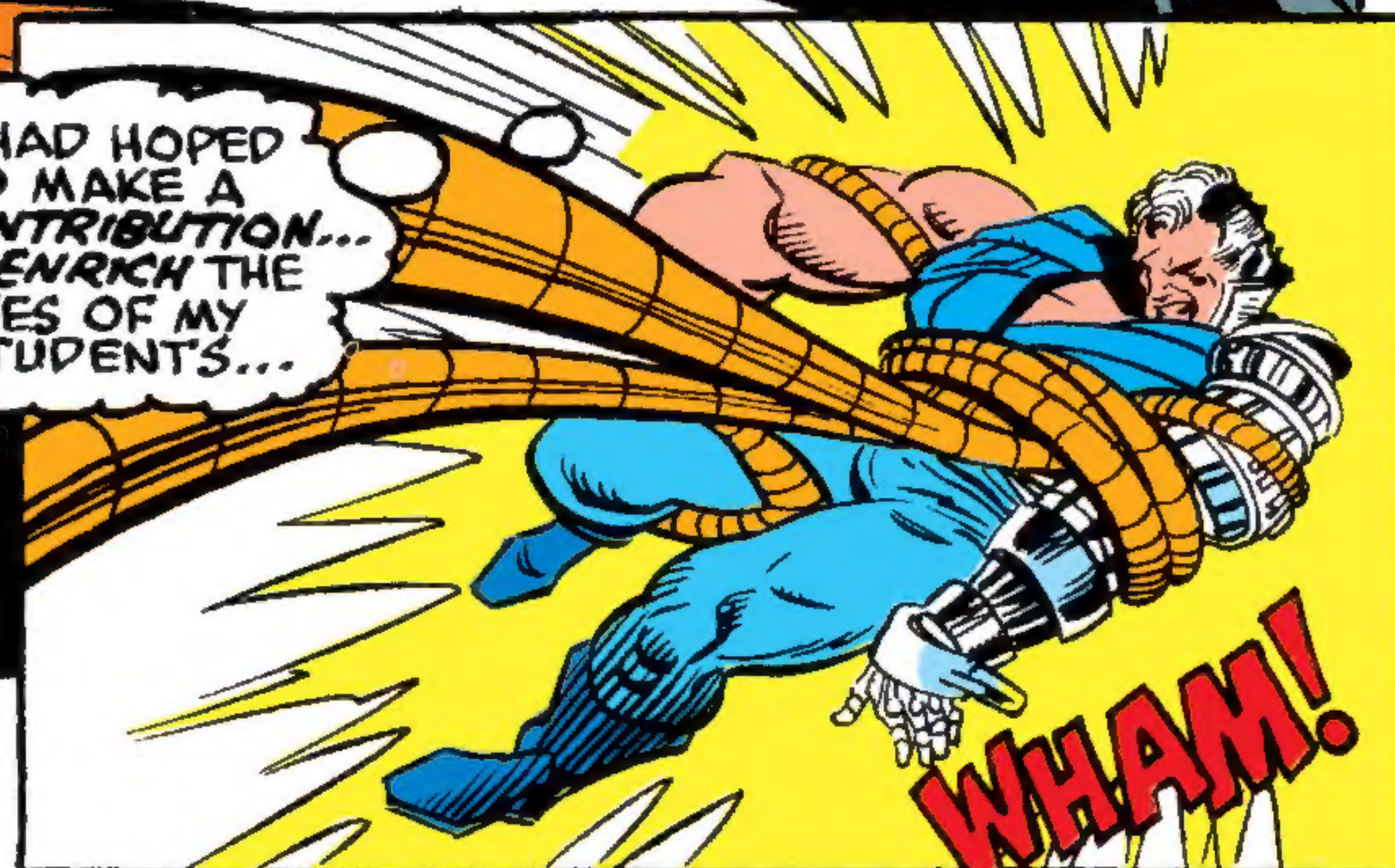
HE MOVES LIKE
LIGHTNING... EVEN
WITHOUT POWERS!
FASTER THAN I
COULD HAVE
IMAGINED!

HE'S GOT ME...
BLASTED MONSTER'S
GOT MORE GADGETS
THAN A SWISS ARMY
KNIFE.

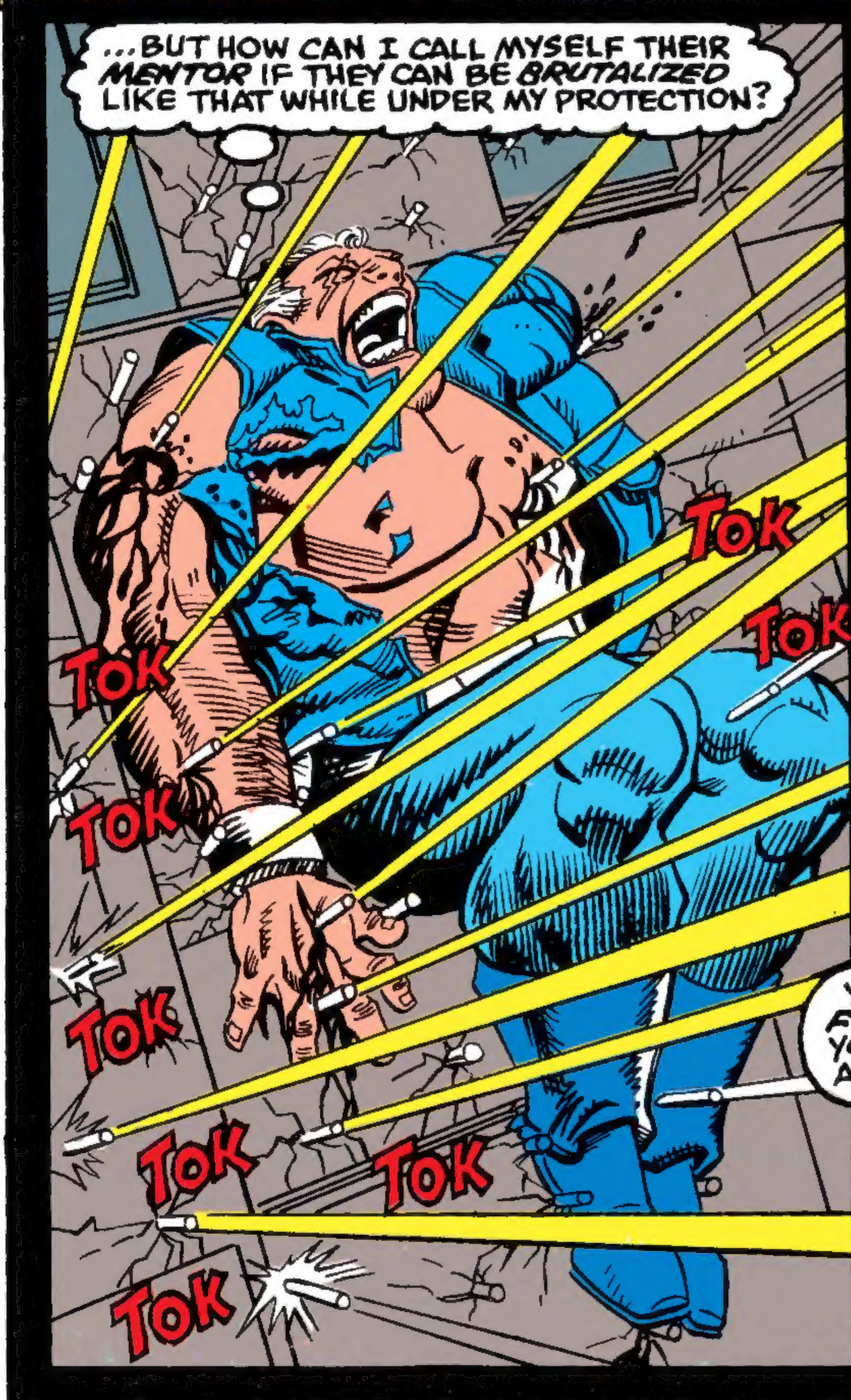
**BRILLIANT
ATTEMPT, CABLE,
BUT AS YOU SEE
WORSE THAN
USELESS!**



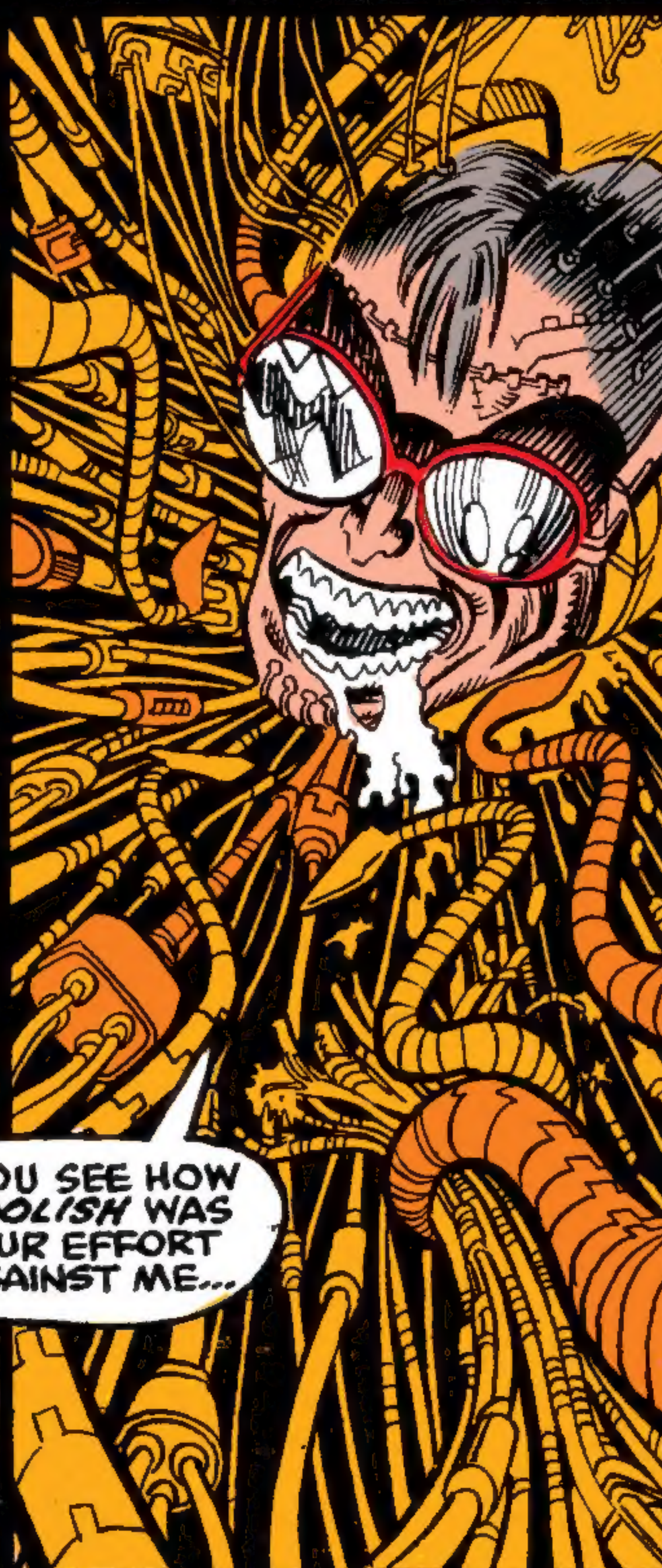
I HAD HOPED
TO MAKE A
CONTRIBUTION
TO ENRICH THE
LIVES OF MY
STUDENTS...



...BUT HOW CAN I CALL MYSELF THEIR MENTOR IF THEY CAN BE BRUTALIZED LIKE THAT WHILE UNDER MY PROTECTION?



YOU SEE HOW
FOOLISH WAS
YOUR EFFORT
AGAINST ME...



BOOM-BOOM AND RIC...
ARE FREE...ESCAPED...
WITH THE SKILLS I
TAUGHT THEM.

**I HAVE MADE
A DIFFERENCE...
IN THEIR LIVES..
THEIR SAFETY...**



AND MAYBE FREE,
THEY WILL FIND A WAY...
TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE
IN GENOSHA.

MEANWHILE, IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE, ITS LOCATION SUPPLIED BY AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE, THE RESCUE FORCE PLANS ITS SECOND STRIKE...

HAMMER BAY TRADING CO.

YOU LOOK BUMMED OUT, CANNONBALL. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

ON TV WE'VE SEEN WHAT THE GENOSHANS DID TO RAHNE. AN' NOW THEY'VE CAPTURED THE OTHERS.

A BIG "IF." THE GENOSHANS HAVE THE RESOURCES OF A WHOLE COUNTRY BEHIND THEM...

...AND THEY HAVE A LEADER WE HAVEN'T ENCOUNTERED YET, SOMEONE VERY POWERFUL.

BY NOW, GENOSHA'S MIND-READERS WILL HAVE BRAIN SCANNED JEAN AND THE OTHERS AND LEARNED OF THE CHARGES OPENLY PLANTED...

...BUT FORGE AND I ALONE KNOW ABOUT THE SECRET WEAPON HE'S CONCOCTED, AND ITS PRESENCE SHOULD BE PROTECTED BY HIS VOLUNTARY UNCONSCIOUS.

WHAT'S TO STOP THE GENOSHANS FROM MUTATIN' CABLE... OR JEAN? IS THAT WHAT YOU GOT IN STORE FOR US, TOO?

OUR PEOPLE KNEW THE RISKS THEY WERE TAKING, AND THE GENOSHANS WON'T GET THE CHANCE TO HARM THEM... IF OUR PLAN WORKS.

CYKE, WHAT HAPPENS IF WE RUN INTO YOUR BROTHER WHEN WE HIT THE CITADEL?

WE DO WHAT WE HAVE TO DO. SOMEHOW THEY'VE BRAINWASHED ALEX INTO BELIEVING THAT HE'S A GENOSHAN MAGISTRATE... ONE OF THEM.

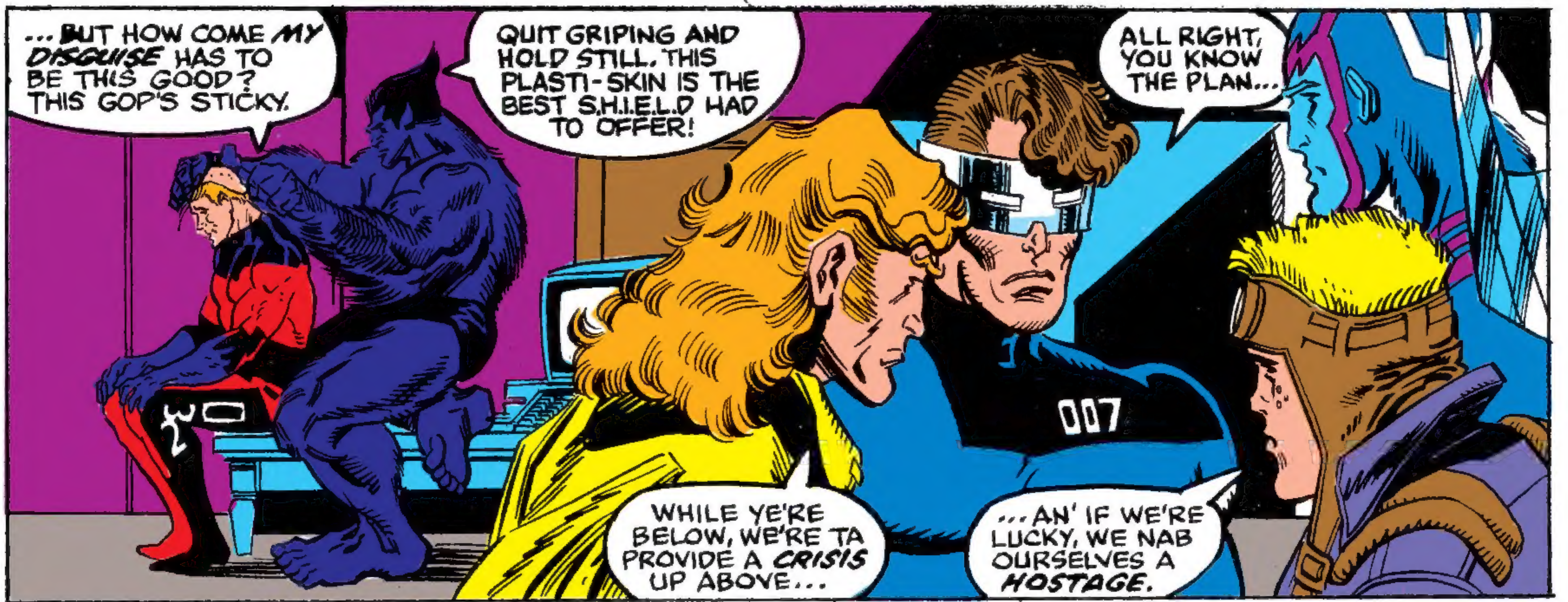
HE'S AS MUCH A CAPTIVE, IN A WAY, AS RAHNE IS.

BUT DOES THAT MAKE HIM ANY LESS OUR ENEMY?

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN, BY NOW THEIR MIND-SCANS WILL HAVE REVEALED OUR LOCATION.

NOT TO WORRY, SCOTT. THE FOLKS WHO COME HERE ARE GOING TO WISH THEY HADN'T.

INFILTRATING THE CITADEL IS A GOOD IDEA, CYKE...



WHAT FURTHER HORROR CAN THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR ME?

RED...

THAT YOU, RED?

WOLVERINE!

LOGAN, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?

I REGRET THAT I REQUIRE YOU TO SHARE ACCOMMODATIONS, BUT ALREADY OUR HOLDING CELLS ARE FILLED TO CAPACITY...

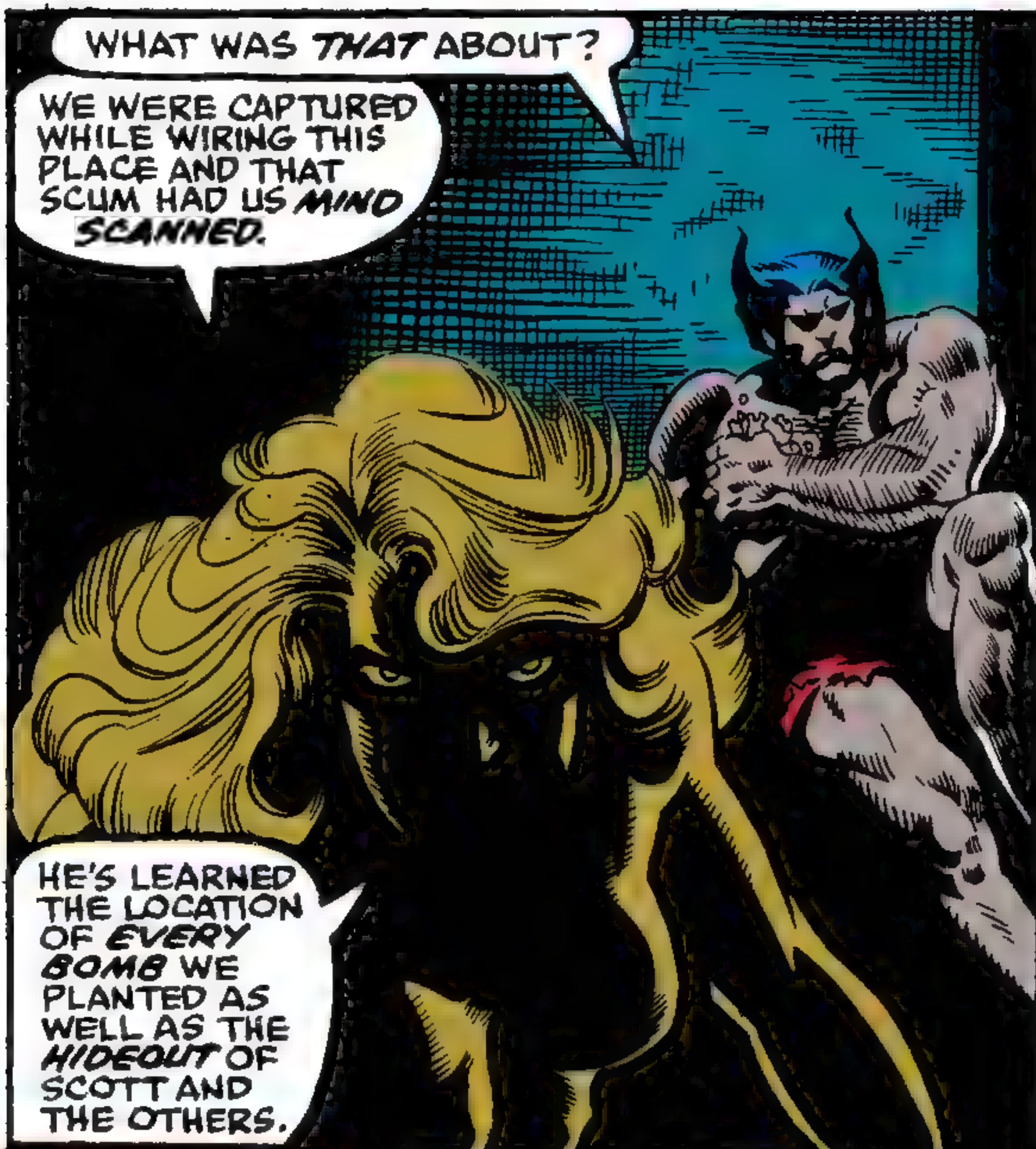
NOT A PRETTY SIGHT, IS HE, MY DEAR? LIFE'S A LITTLE HARDER FOR HIM THESE DAYS WITHOUT HIS HEALING FACTOR.

I SUSPECT THAT HE MAY NEED THE KIND OF CARE THAT ONLY YOU CAN PROVIDE.

...AND WITH YOUR HELP, I'LL BE ACQUIRING NEW CAPTIVES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...

HA HA HA HA HA HA

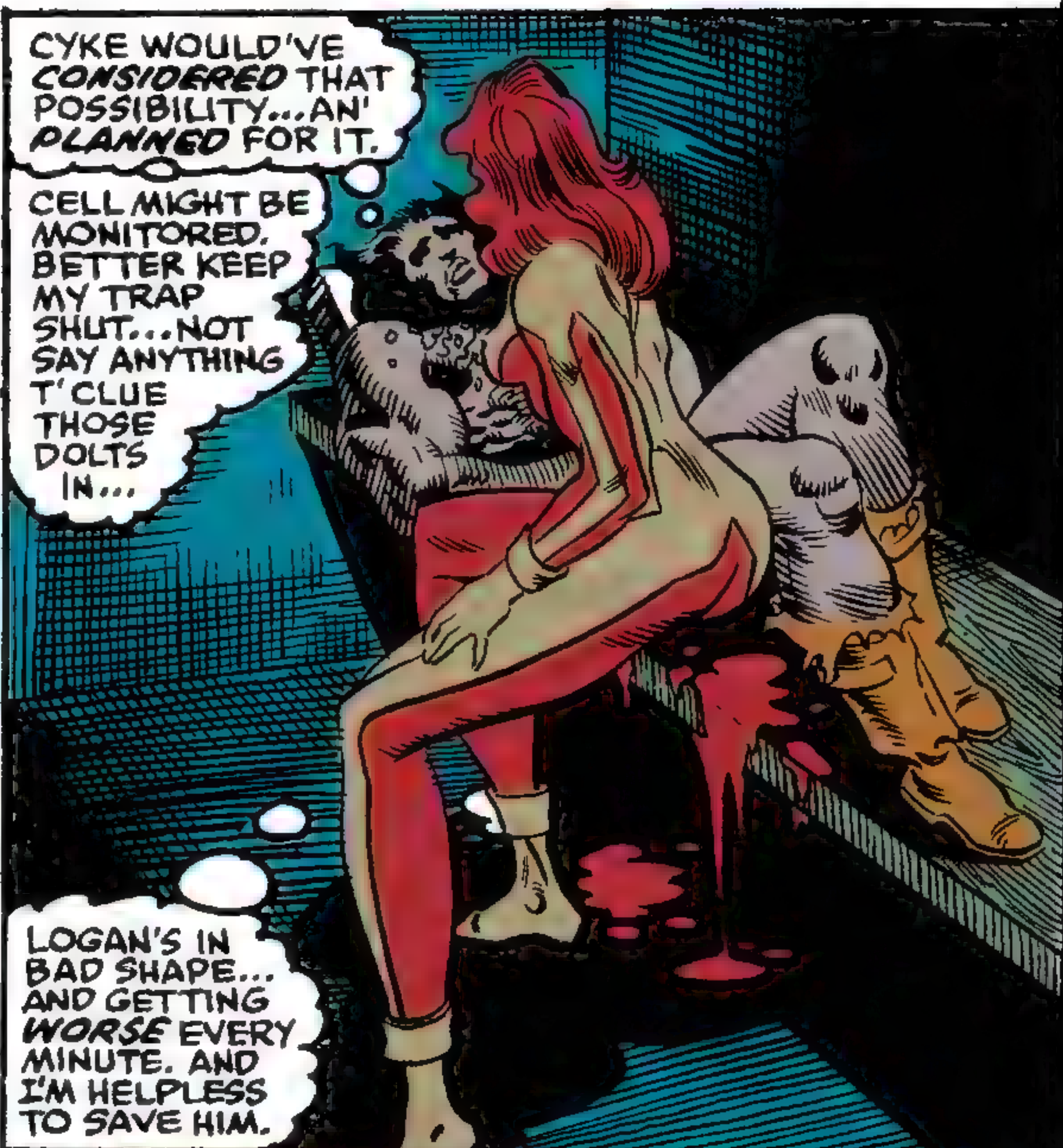
CLANKT!



WHAT WAS *THAT* ABOUT?

WE WERE CAPTURED WHILE WIRING THIS PLACE AND THAT SCUM HAD US *MIND SCANNED*.

HE'S LEARNED THE LOCATION OF *EVERY BOMB* WE PLANTED AS WELL AS THE *HIDEOUT* OF SCOTT AND THE OTHERS.



CYKE WOULD'VE *CONSIDERED* THAT POSSIBILITY...AN' *PLANNED* FOR IT.

CELL MIGHT BE MONITORED. BETTER KEEP MY TRAP SHUT...NOT SAY ANYTHING T' CLUE THOSE DOLTS IN...

LOGAN'S IN BAD SHAPE... AND GETTING *WORSE* EVERY MINUTE. AND I'M HELPLESS TO SAVE HIM.



FUNNY. BACK BEFORE YOU LOST YOUR TELEPATHIC POWER, YOU USED TA *KNOW* WHAT I WAS THINKIN'... EVEN 'FORE I THOUGHT IT...

...AN' I NEVER HAD A *CLUE* WHAT WAS GOIN' ON INSIDE YOUR HEAD.



AND *NOW*...?

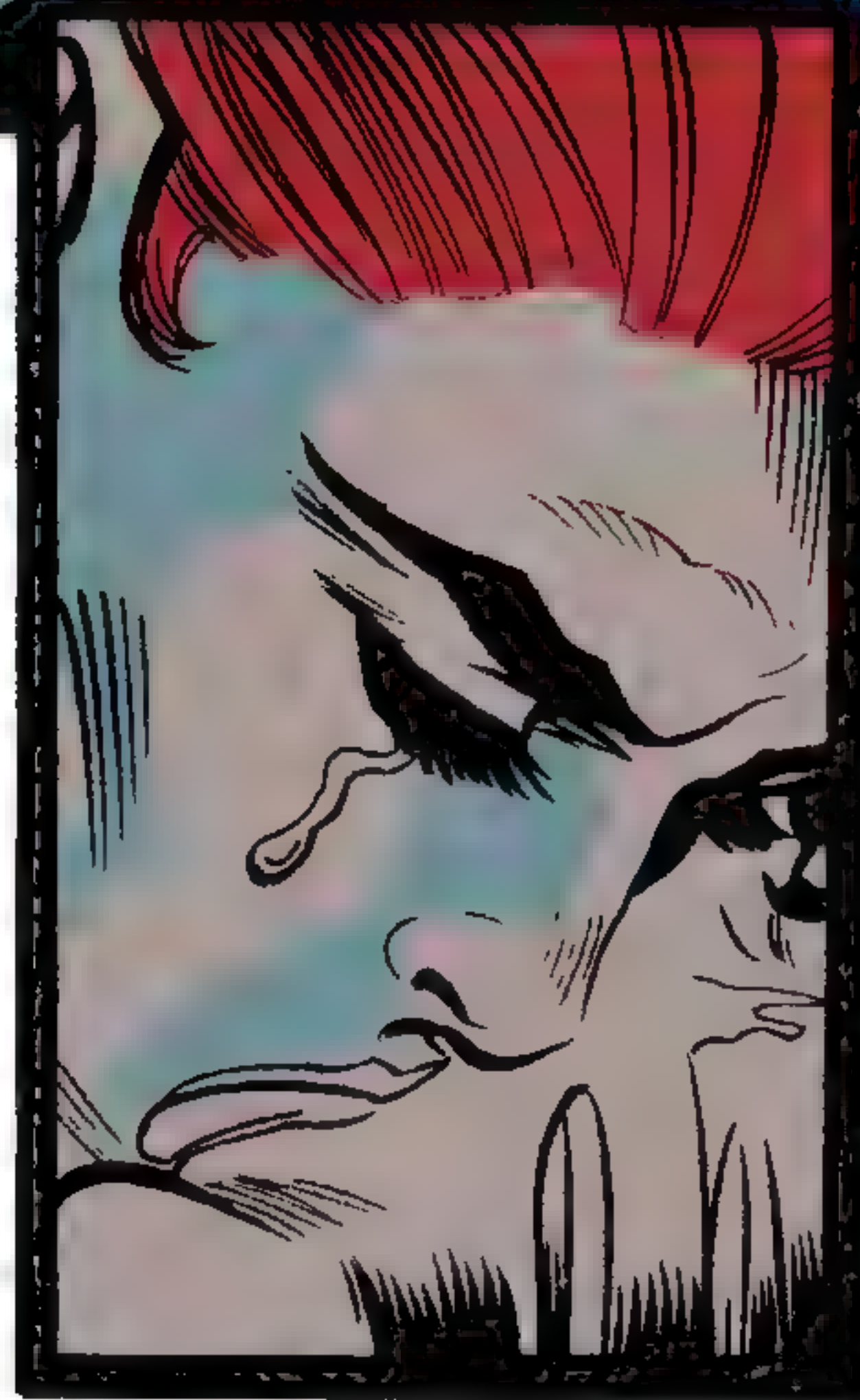


NOW WE'RE *EVEN*.



IT'S GOOD TA *SEE* YOU, JEANIE. EVEN *HERE*.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU--

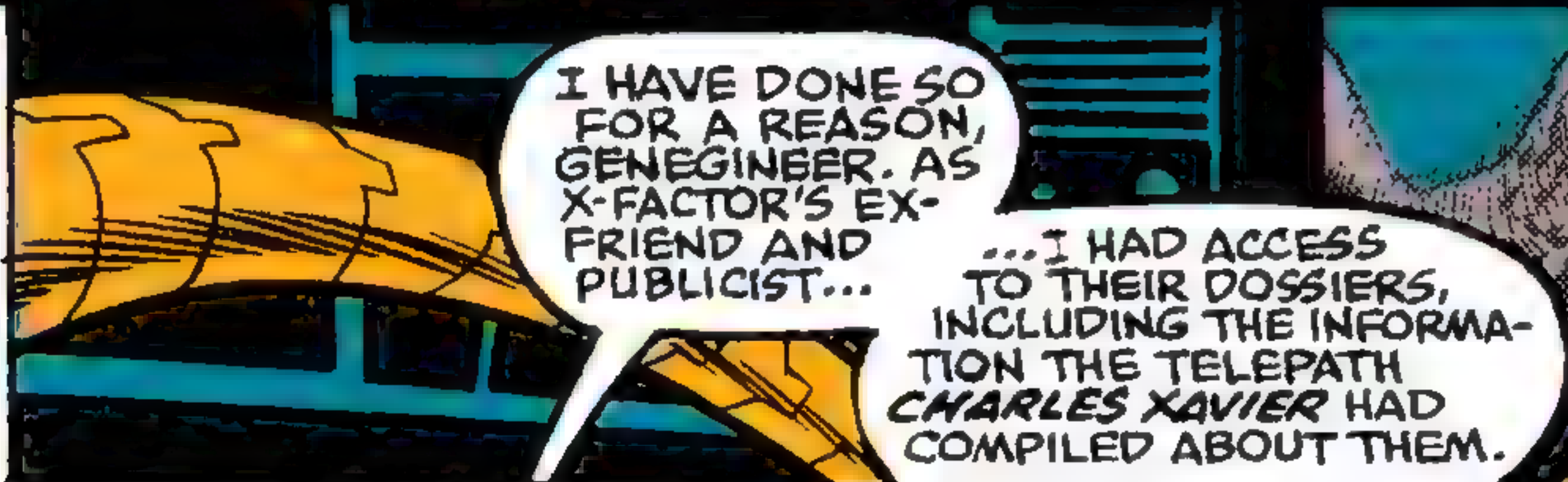


RED, WHAT
IS IT...?

YOU...HAVEN'T
LOST YOUR TOUCH.
YOU'RE STILL THE
BEST...AT WHAT
YOU DO...

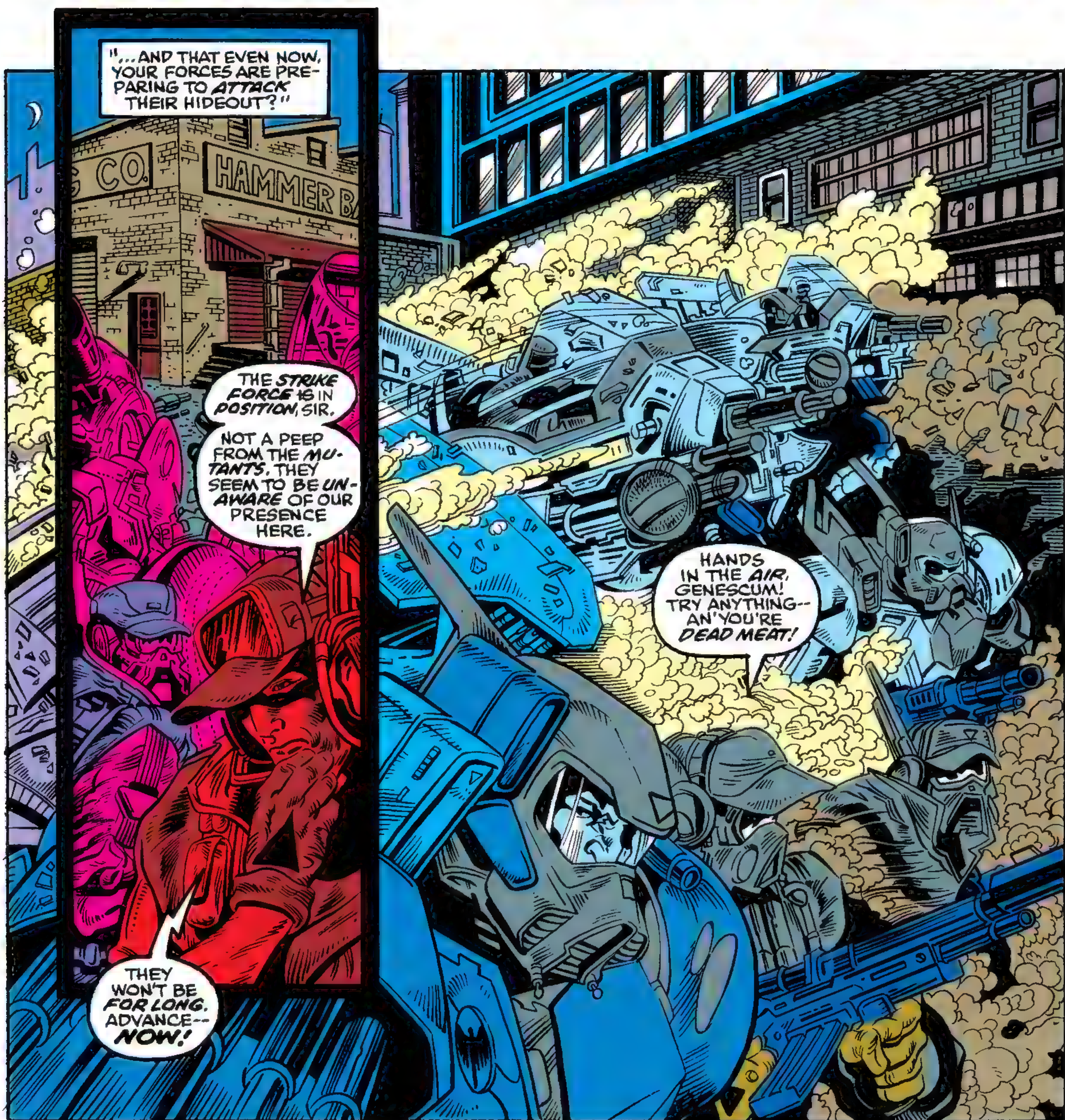
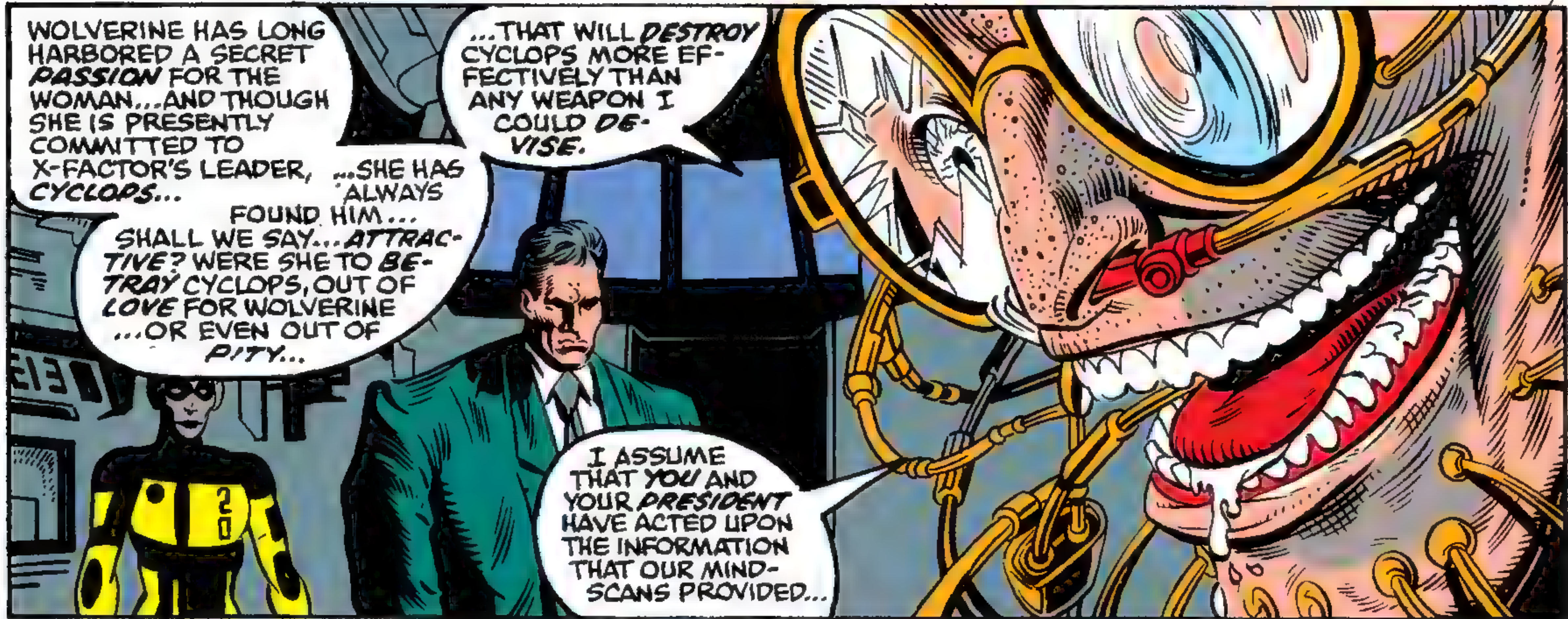
THAT CLOSE...DON'T
HAVE TO BE MUCH OF
A MIND READER TO
KNOW HE'S DYING...
AND TO KNOW HE
KNOWS IT.

IS IT WISE
TO PUT TWO
OF THEM
TOGETHER?



I HAVE DONE SO
FOR A REASON,
GENEENGINEER. AS
X-FACTOR'S EX-
FRIEND AND
PUBLICIST...

...I HAD ACCESS
TO THEIR DOSSIERs,
INCLUDING THE INFOR-
MATION THE TELEPATH
CHARLES XAVIER HAD
COMPILED ABOUT THEM.



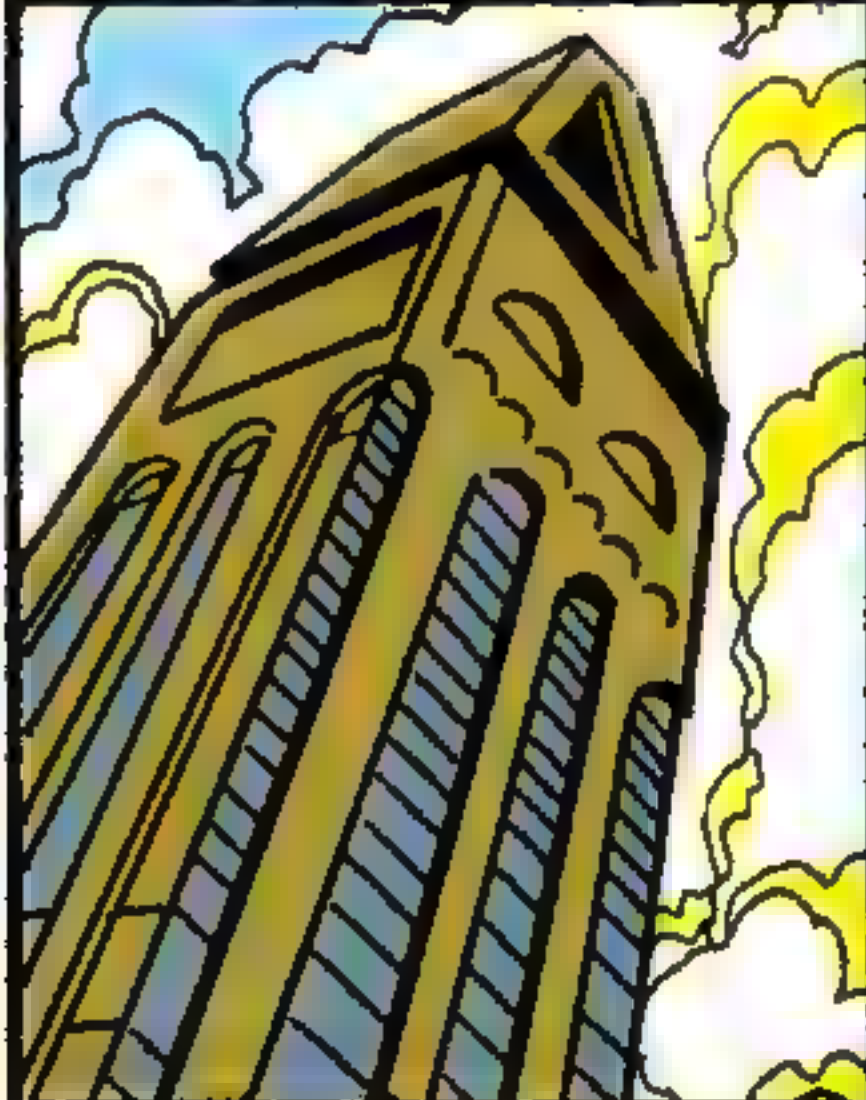
CAPTAIN, THE
WAREHOUSE
IS *EMPTY*...
ABANDONED!

THE MUTANTS
ARE LONG...

BA-BDOON!

--GONE!

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE OCCUPIES THE PENTHOUSE SUITE IN THE PINNACLE OF THE CITADEL...



...AND FROM ITS HUGE WINDOWS, THE PRESIDENT, THE GENEGINEER, AND CAMERON HODGE HAVE GATHERED TO VIEW THE ASSAULT ON THE WAREHOUSE ACROSS THE HARBOR...

EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT. THE SUCCESSFUL CAPTURE AND TRIAL OF THE MUTANT TERRORISTS...

...WILL EXTEND THE WORLD'S PERCEPTION OF GENOSHA'S POWER AND MAKE US A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.

AND IF IT MEANS A WAR? THE GENOSHA I HAVE WORKED FOR IS A PEACEFUL LAND...

THAT, GENEGINEER, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A HYPOCRITE'S DELUSION.

YOU HAVE BUILT THIS GREEN AND PLEASANT FANTASY ON THE SUFFERING OF THE SUPER-POWERED SLAVES WHOM YOU, YOURSELF, HAVE CREATED!

AND YOUR VENDETTA AGAINST THE MUTANTS, HODGE, WILL LEAD TO THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL I HOLD DEAR.

BY ALL MEANS, LET US LAY OUR CARDS ON THE TABLE, MY FRIENDS. INDEED, I WILL DESTROY THE MUTANTS...

...AS THE MUTANT ARCH-ANGEL DESTROYED ME.

AND, WITH GENOSHA AS YOUR BASE, YOU PLAN TO OBLITERATE MUTANTS FROM THE EARTH.

GENOSHA IS OURS, HODGE. YOU WON'T HAVE IT.

SUCH HOSTILITY. SUCH SUSPICION. AND AMONG SUCH PERFECT ALLIES. DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE RUSHING THINGS A BIT, GENEGINEER?

THE TIME TO DISSOLVE THE ALLIANCE IS AFTER OUR MUTUAL GOAL HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

WORLD OPINION, OF COURSE, IS TURNING AGAINST GENOSHA-- THERE ARE RUMORS OF BLOCKADES.

WE MUST ACT SWIFTLY TO LEGALLY TRY AND CONDEMN THE MUTANTS FOR THEIR ATTACKS AND THIEVERIES.

HOW CAN WE TRY THEM WHEN TWO OF OUR INITIAL CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED... AND A THIRD IS DEAD. GENOSHA WILL LOOK RIDICULOUS.

AH! THE WAREHOUSE HAS EXPLODED! EVEN NOW, YOUR MAGISTRATES ASSAULT THE MUTANTS IN THEIR LAIR...

A STORM IS BUILDING. AT LEAST IT SHOULD PREVENT THE SPREAD OF FLAMES...

SUDDENLY THE DOOR TO
THE PRESIDENT'S SUITE
IS FLUNG OPEN...

EXPLOSION...
ROCKED THE
MUTANTS HIDE-
OUT AS OUR
MAGISTRATES
ENTERED IT!
WHOLE SQUAD
DECIMATED...

SO THE
MUTANTS
ARE BEING
CAPTURED,
ARE THEY,
COMMANDER
HODGE?

WE'LL NEED
TO MOBILIZE
EMERGENCY
SERVICE UNITS
AND FIRE
FIGHTERS.

WITH ALL
THESE FOREIGN
REPORTERS
NOSING AROUND
GENOSHA'S SECURITY
HAS ALREADY BEEN
SEVERELY COMPROM-
ISED. AND NOW
THIS...!

THE FIRST
PRIORITY MUST
BE THE CAPTURE
OF THOSE MUTANT
TERRORISTS, MAGIS-
TRATE SUMMERS!

IS THAT
UNDER-
STOOD?

UPON THEIR CAPTURE, THE
ADULTS MUST BE IMMEDI-
ATELY ARRAIGNED FOR TRIAL.

AND THE
YOUNGSTERS?

IF THEY'RE
STILL AT LARGE,
WE'LL ANNOUNCE
THAT WE'VE DE-
CIDED TO BE
MERCIFUL...

...AND
WILL TRY ONLY
THEIR ELDERS
WHO LED THEM
TO THIS WICKED-
NESS--!

SUDDENLY A VIBRATION
SO INTENSE THAT IT IS
BEYOND SOUND SNATTERS
THE WINDOWS...

AND BELOW IN
THE PRISON BLOCK...

WHAT
IN THE
WORLD...?!

BANSHEE'S
SONIC SCREAM,
JEANIE. I'D SAY
THE CAVALRY
HAS JUST
ARRIVED.

ABOVE, WITH THE SCREAM OF POWERS UNLEASHED, CANNONBALL AND BANSHEE, LED BY ARCHANGEL, PENETRATE THE CITADEL...

PIECE O' CAKE! IT'S LIKE THE PRESIDENT'S WAITIN' FOR US!

BUT WHAT'S THAT THING WITH HER? SOME SORT OF MACHINERY?

NO, LADDIE, IT'S ALIVE! IT'S MOVING...!

CAMERON HODGE!? YOU LEAD THESE GENOSHAN MADMEN? BUT WHAT--? HOW--?!

YOU ASSUMED, ARCHANGEL, THAT WHEN YOU SLICED OFF MY HEAD, I WOULD NECESSARILY DIE!

BUT, THROUGH A DEAL WITH A DEMON AND THE MIRACLE OF RIGHT TECHNOLOGY...

...I GOT BETTER!

BETTER?!?

HE'S MAD! HE'S RETURNED AS A LIVING NIGHTMARE!

ARCHANGEL LASHES OUT WITH RAZOR SHARP WINGS...

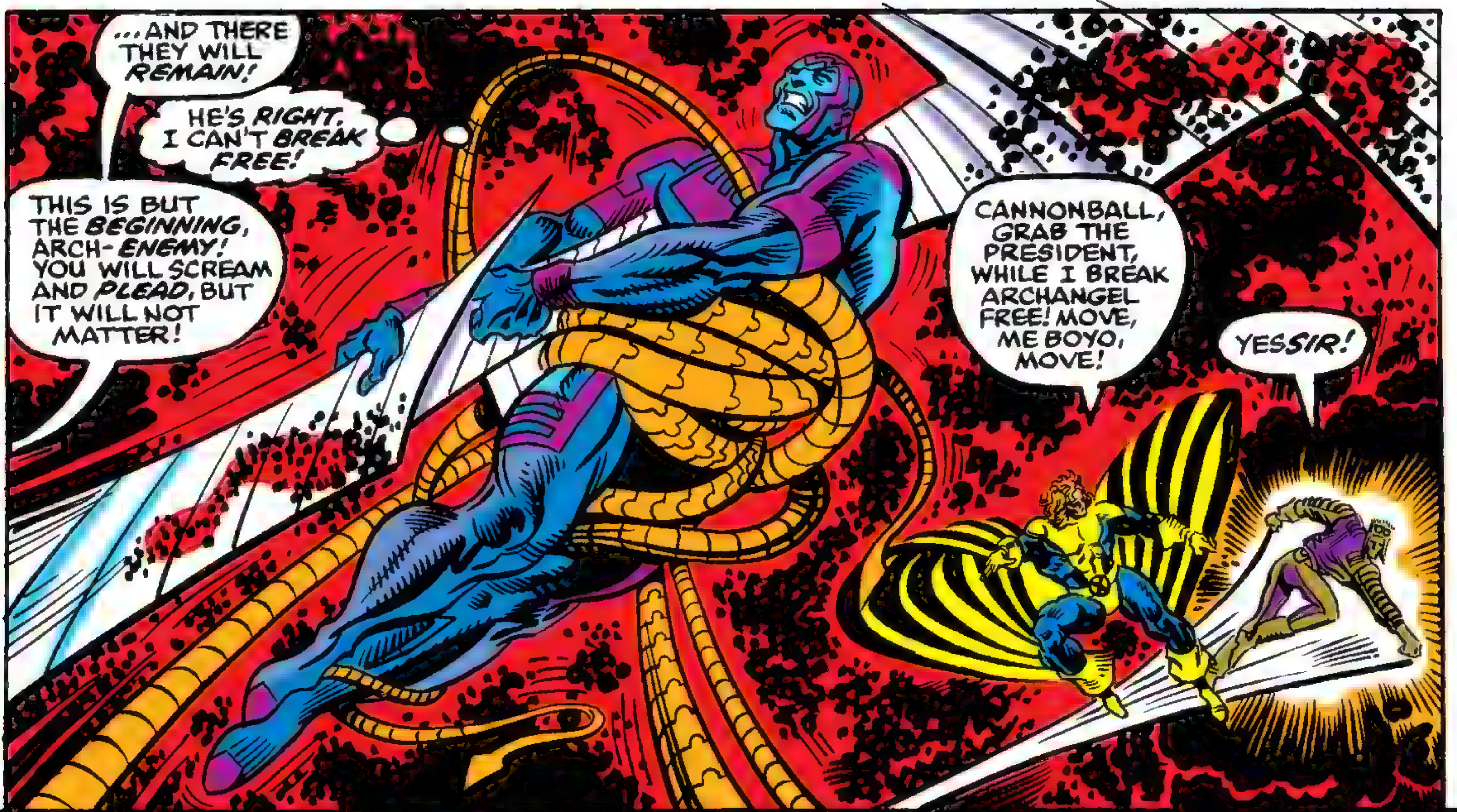
SNAAKT!

FOR AN INSTANT, HODGE'S BODY PHASES TO INTANGIBILITY...

...THEN SOLIDIFIES...

DO YOU SEE NOW, ARCHANGEL? DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I AM BETTER, AM I NOT?

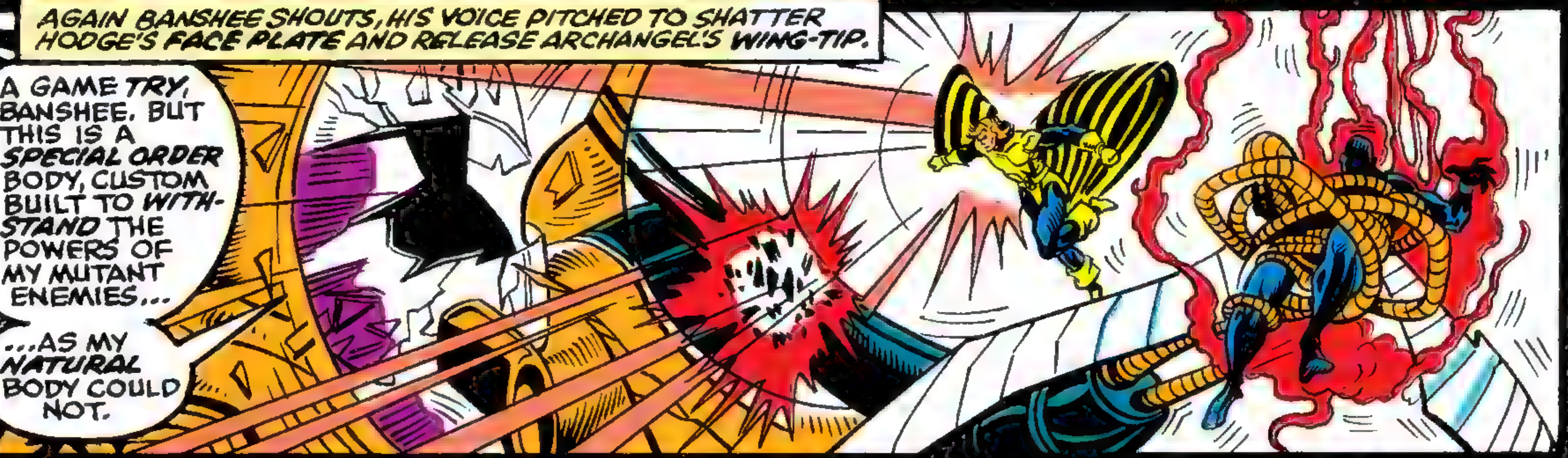
YOUR LETHAL WINGS ARE TRAPPED WITHIN MY BODY, CAUGHT IN A VISE-LIKE CLASP...



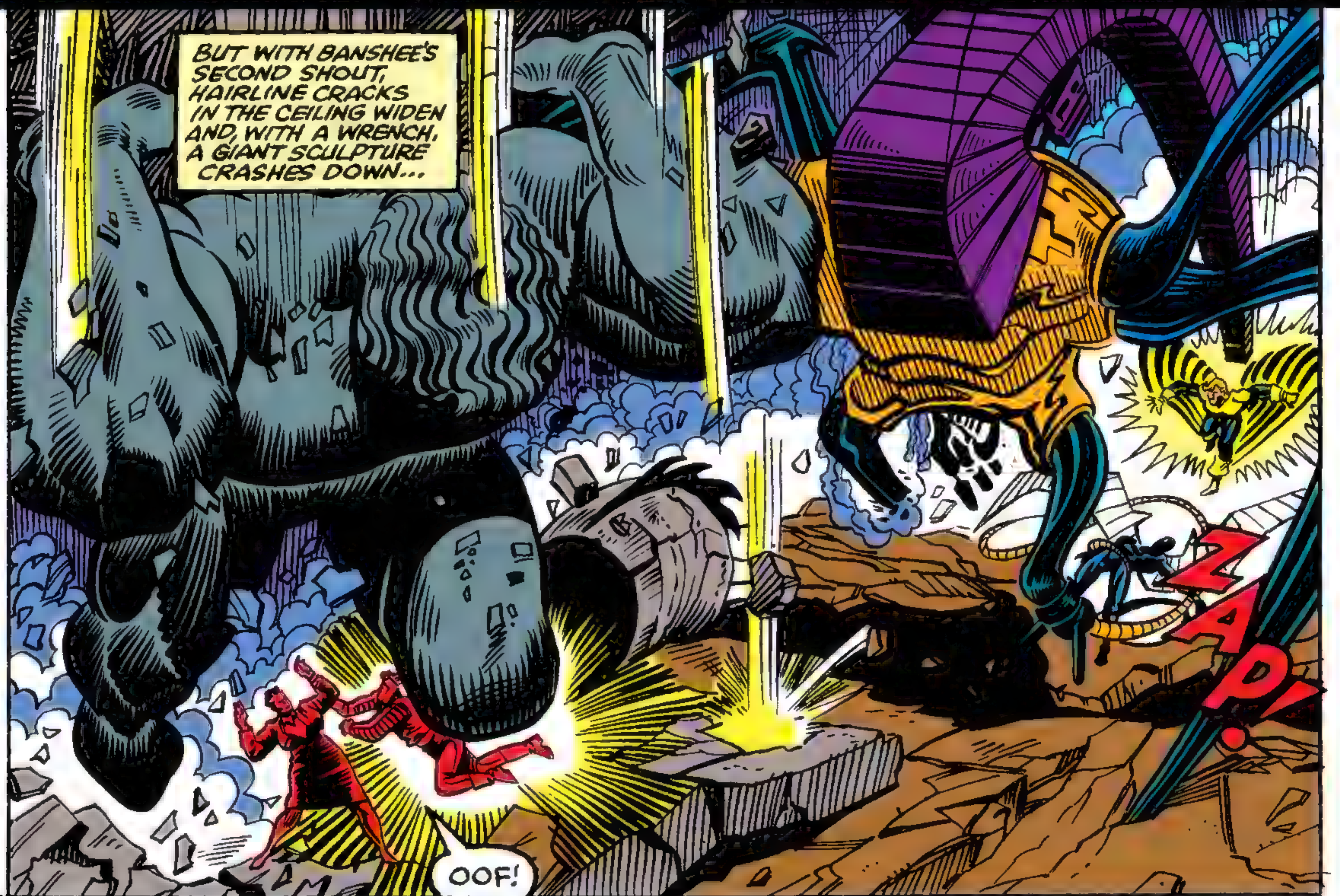
AGAIN BANSHEE SHOUTS, HIS VOICE PITCHED TO SHATTER HODGE'S FACE PLATE AND RELEASE ARCHANGEL'S WING-TIP.

A GAME TRY, BANSHEE. BUT THIS IS A SPECIAL ORDER BODY, CUSTOM BUILT TO WITHSTAND THE POWERS OF MY MUTANT ENEMIES...

...AS MY NATURAL BODY COULD NOT.



BUT WITH BANSHEE'S SECOND SHOUT, HAIRLINE CRACKS IN THE CEILING WIDEN AND, WITH A WRENCH, A GIANT SCULPTURE CRASHES DOWN...



OOF!

I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU, HODGE.

AND ASTOUNDED AT THE AUDACITY OF THE MUTANTS, WHO WOULD ATTACK ME EVEN HERE, AT MY OFFICE OF STATE.

LIKE YOU ORDERED YOUR MEN TO ATTACK US AT OUR SCHOOL?

SILENCE, GENEJOKE! HOW DARE YOU COMPARE YOUR DEEDS TO THAT OF GENOSHA'S PRESIDENT?

WE HAVE CAPTURED MORE OF THESE MUTANTS, AS I PREDICTED.

AND IF THE OTHERS ARE WHERE I THINK THEY ARE, WE WILL SOON HAVE THEM ALL.

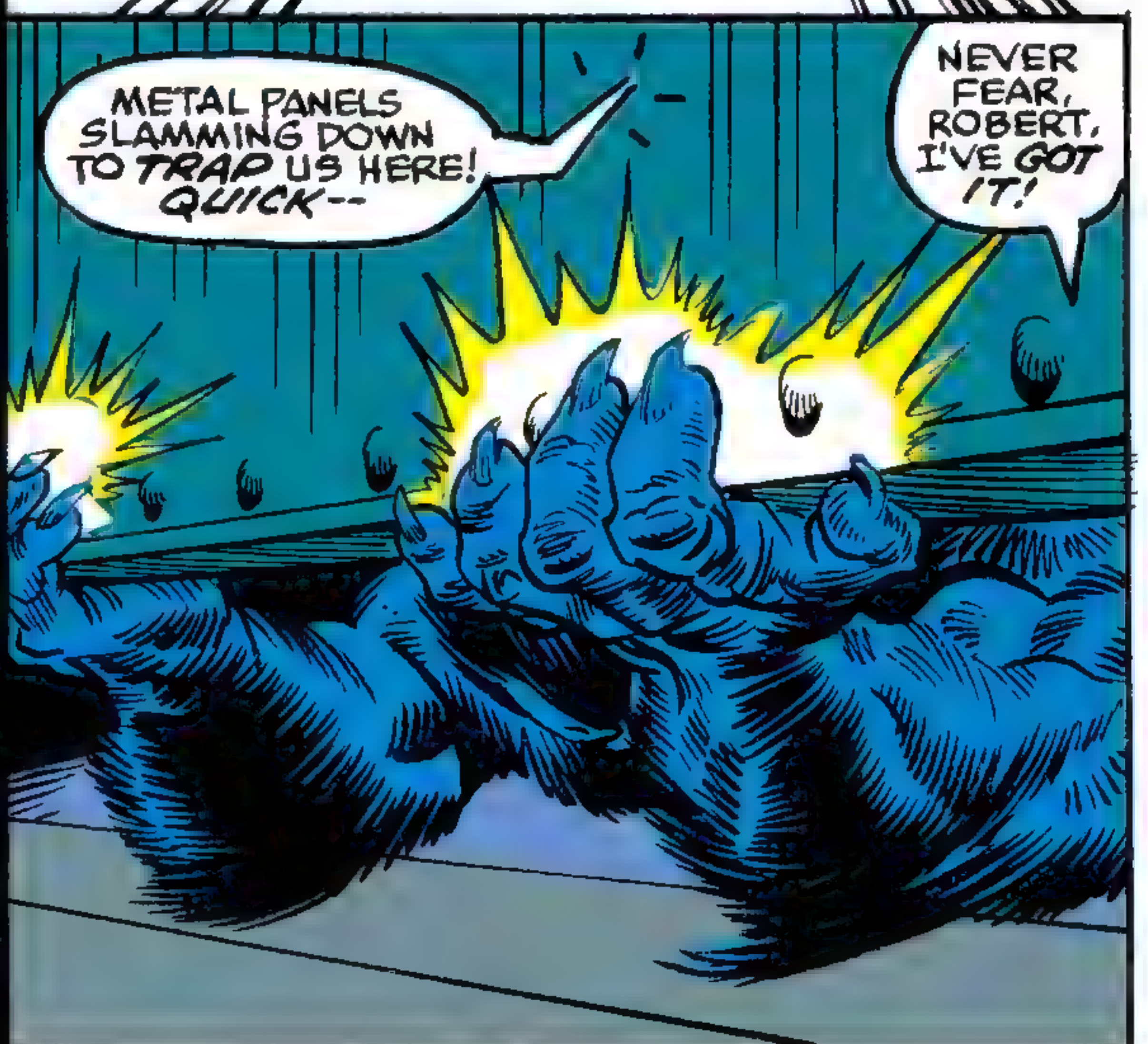
BELOW, THERE'S A ROAR OF SIRENS AS HELP POURS TOWARD THE BURNING WAREHOUSE...AND IN THE CONFUSION...

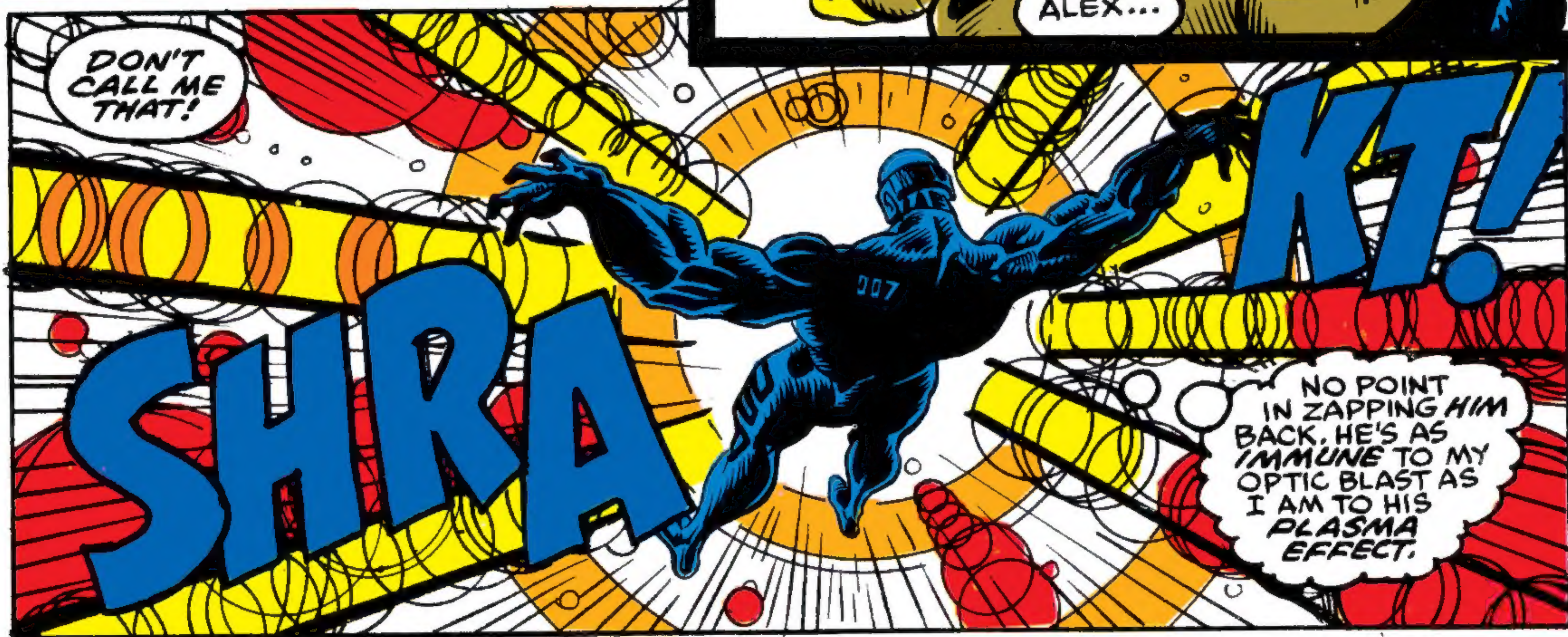
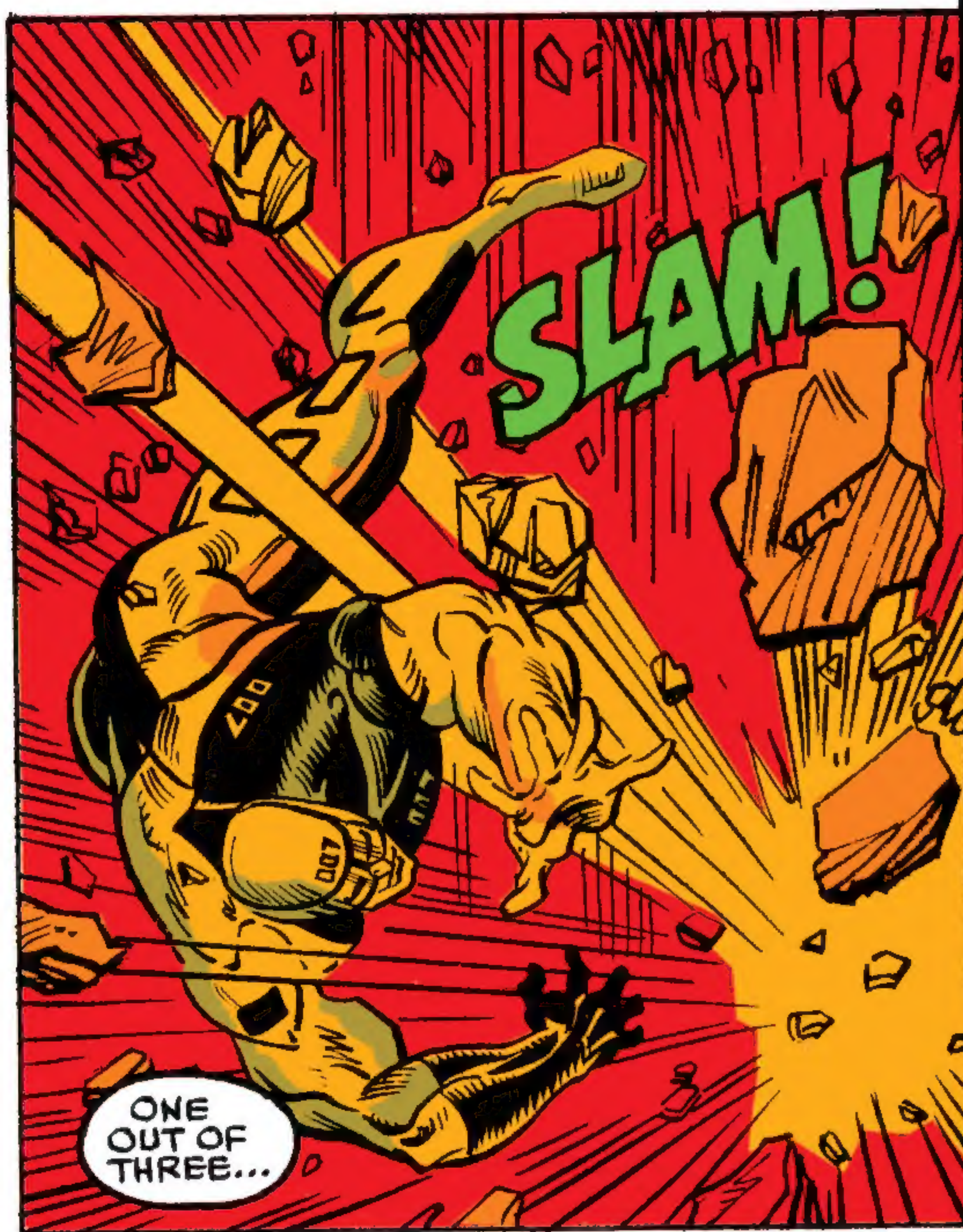
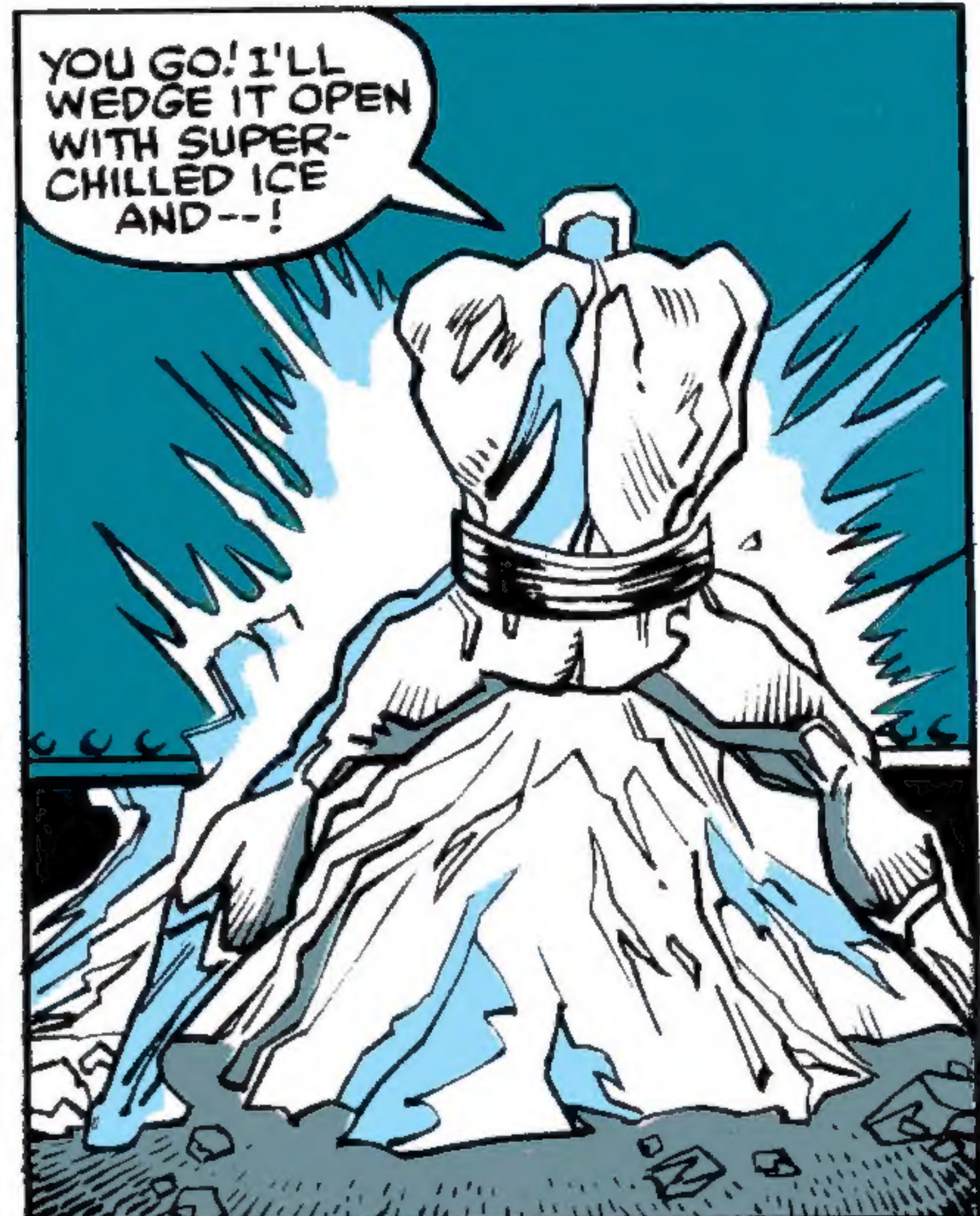
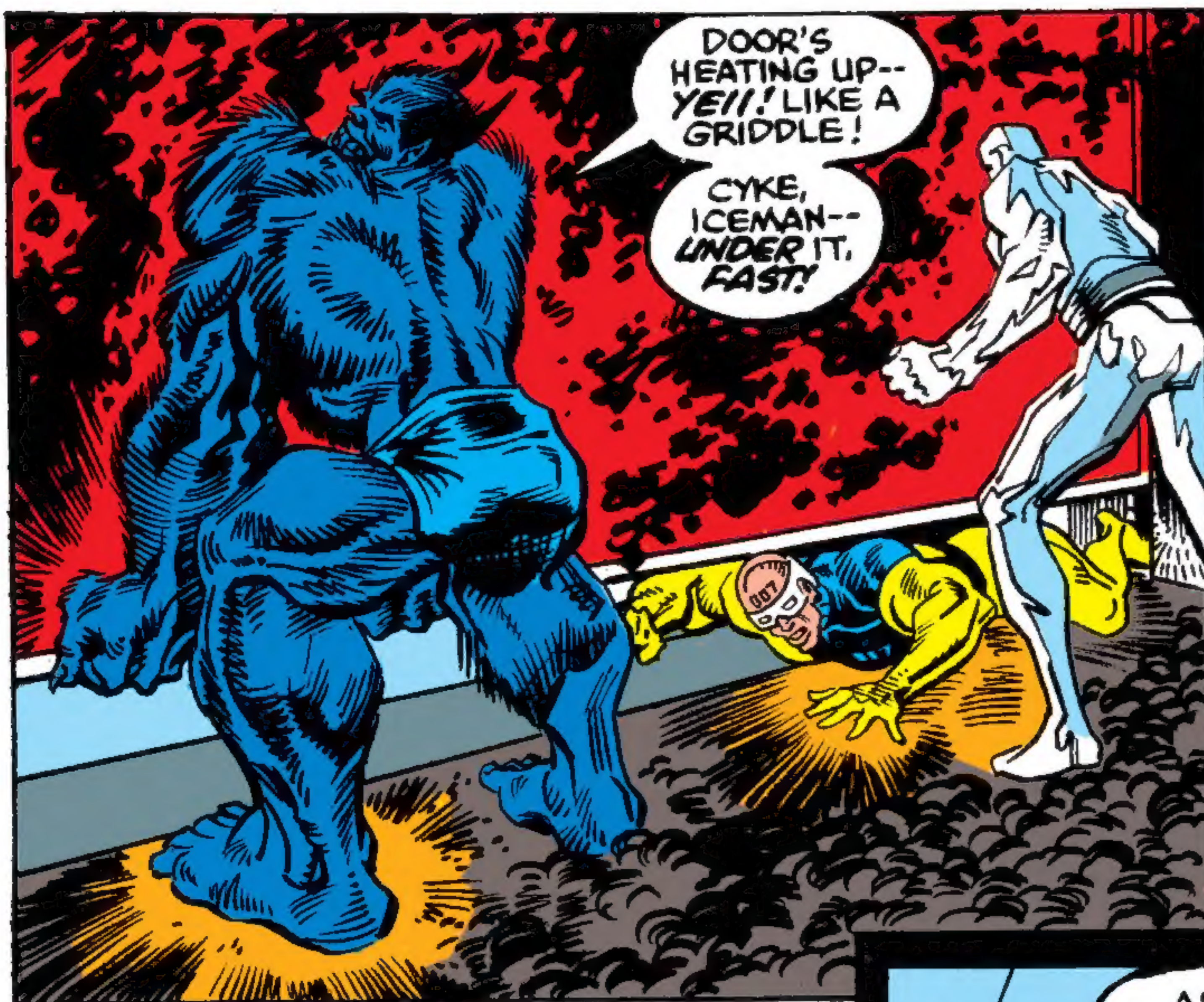
MAGISTRATE HURT, BOSS. MUTIES BOMB BURN HIM BAD.

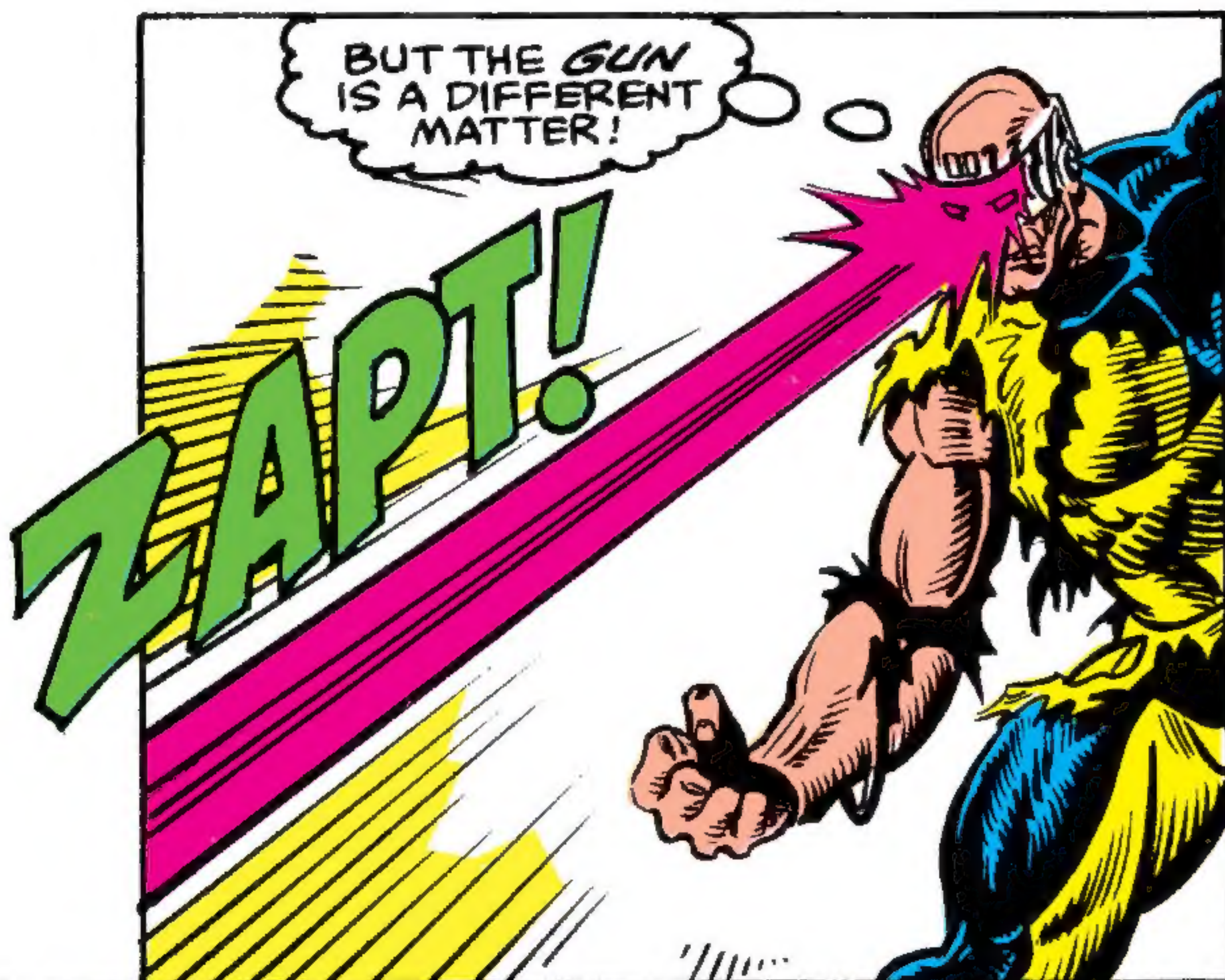
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?

TAKE HIM TO THE INFIRMARY IN THE CITADEL, YOU LAZY DEVILS, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

SEMER BAY TRADING

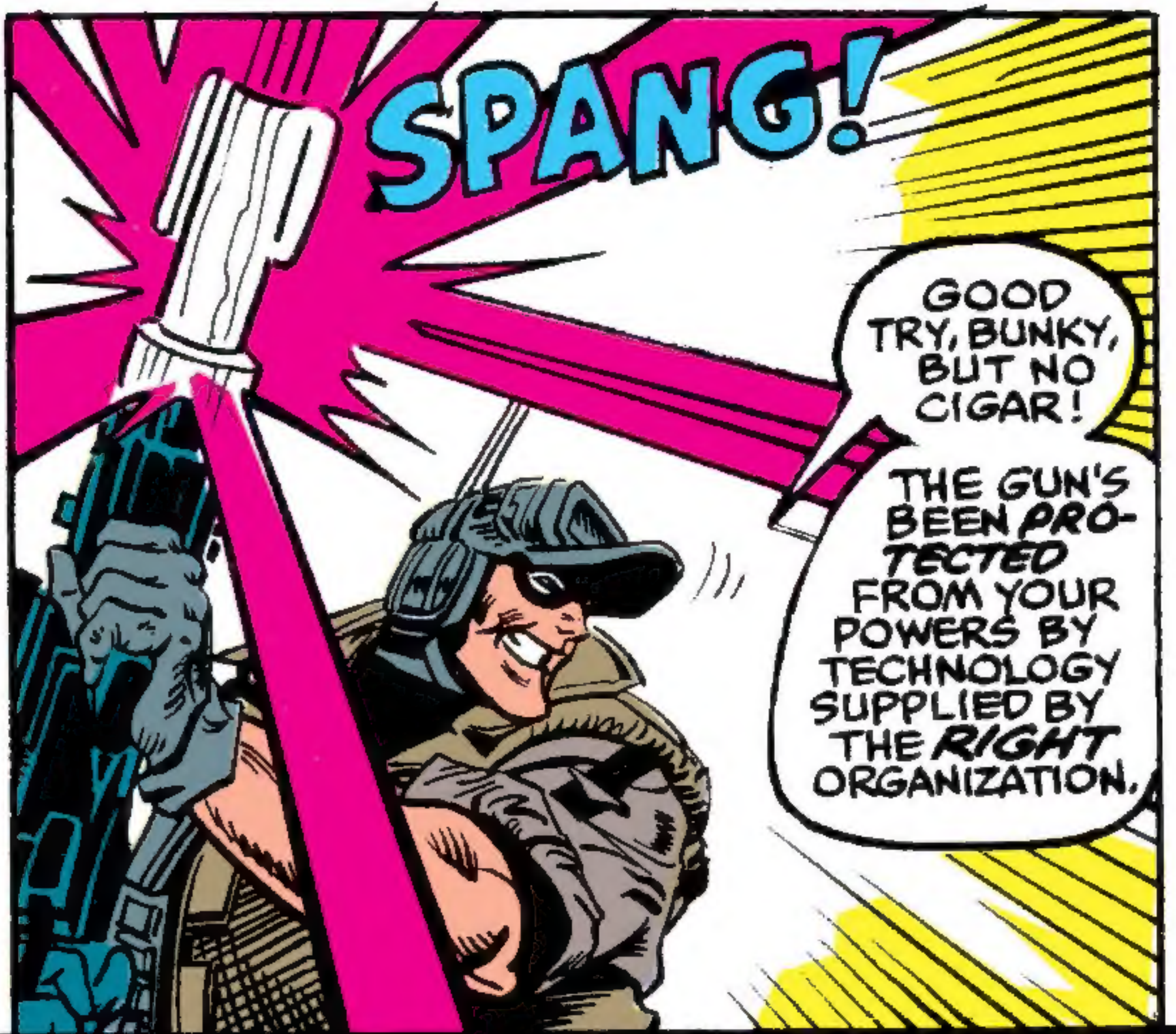






BUT THE GUN IS A DIFFERENT MATTER!

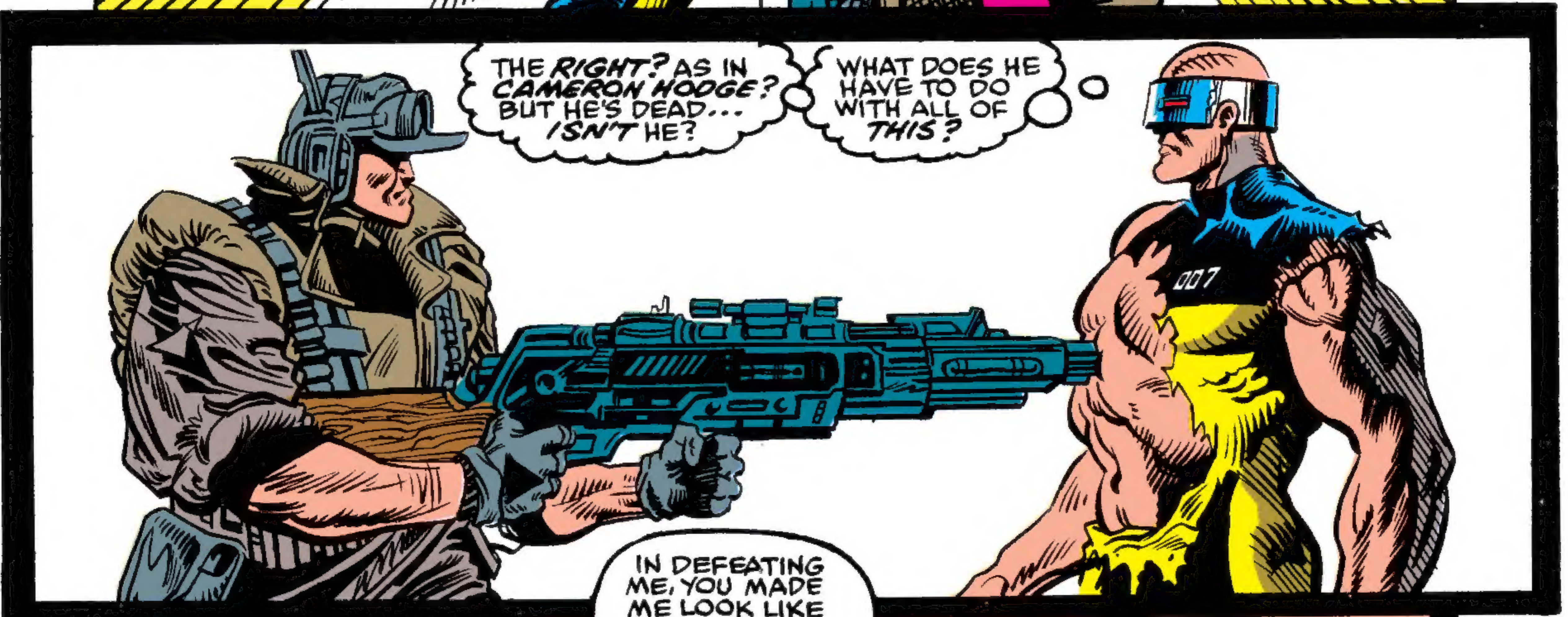
ZAPT!



GOOD TRY, BUNKY, BUT NO CIGAR!

THE GUN'S BEEN PROTECTED FROM YOUR POWERS BY TECHNOLOGY SUPPLIED BY THE RIGHT ORGANIZATION.

SPANG!



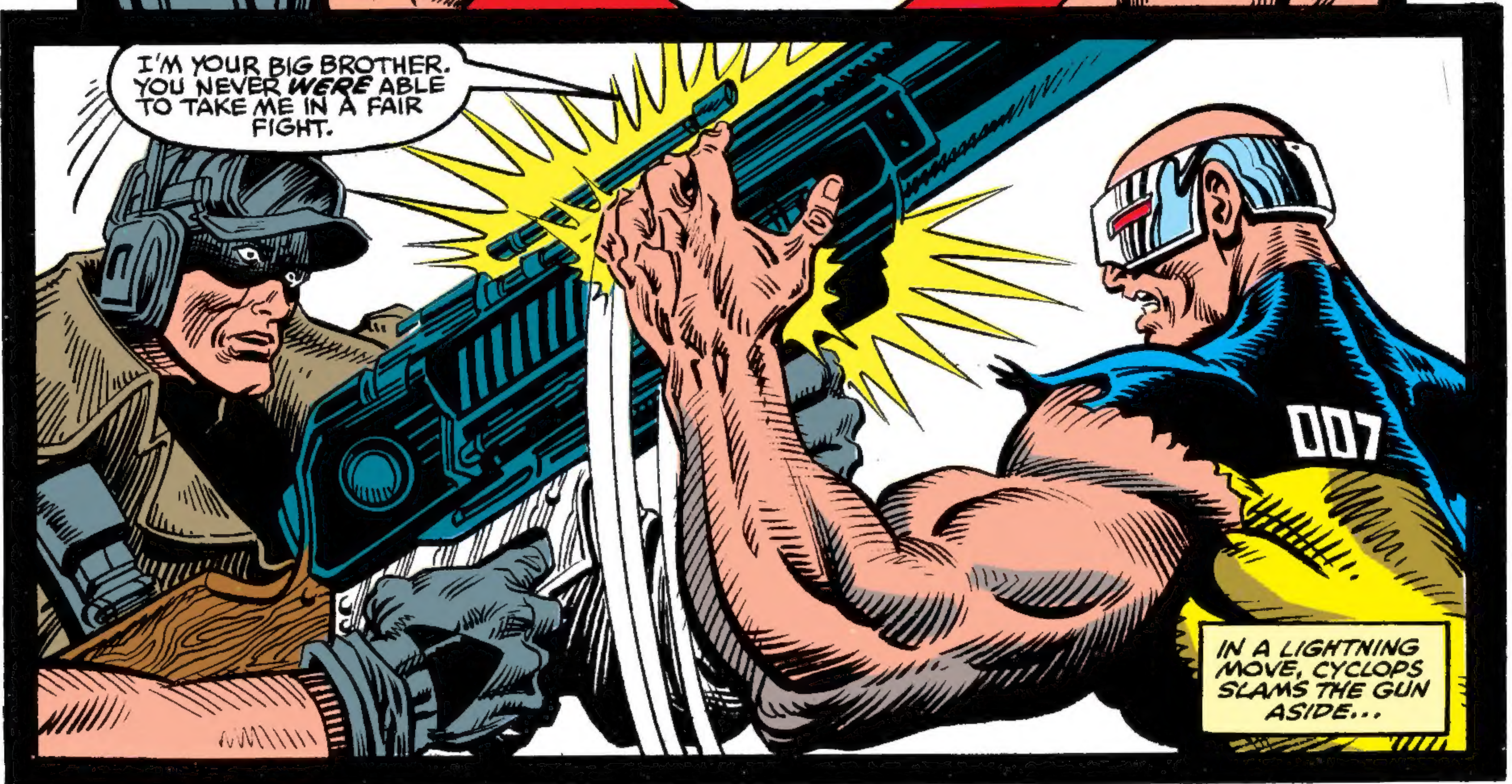
THE RIGHT? AS IN CAMERON HODGE? BUT HE'S DEAD... ISN'T HE?

WHAT DOES HE HAVE TO DO WITH ALL OF THIS?

IN DEFEATING ME, YOU MADE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL. NOW YOU DON'T LOOK SO GREAT YOURSELF!



WHY EVEN TRY, ALEX. DON'T YOU REMEMBER...?



I'M YOUR BIG BROTHER. YOU NEVER WERE ABLE TO TAKE ME IN A FAIR FIGHT.

IN A LIGHTNING MOVE, CYCLOPS SLAMS THE GUN ASIDE...

...AND TWISTS ALEX'S ARM, TRAPPING HIM IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP...

SOMEHOW THEY'VE **STOLEN** YOUR MEMORIES AND INSERTED **NEW ONES**.



NO, THEY CAN'T! THEY COULDN'T.

ISN'T THAT THE TECHNIQUE THEY USE ON THE **MUTATES**? WHAT'S TO PREVENT THEM FROM USING IT ON YOU?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT! WHY WOULD THEY BOTHER?

TO USE YOU AS A **WEAPON** AGAINST US... AGAINST ME.

WEAPON--HAH! YOUR FORCES DEFEATED MY SUPERIOR ONES.

THE **COMMANDER** HIMSELF ACCUSED ME OF **WEAKNESS**.

AND NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME **BETRAY** MY COUNTRY.

I'M TRYING TO **STOP** YOU FROM **BETRAYING** YOURSELF.

ALEX--REMEMBER! BACK WHEN WE WERE **LITTLE**...

OUR PARENTS' PLANE EXPLODED IN FLAMES... OUR MOTHER PUSHED US FROM IT WITH A **SINGLE PARACHUTE** BETWEEN US...

...I **HELD** YOU JUST LIKE THIS. I DIDN'T LET YOU GO THEN...

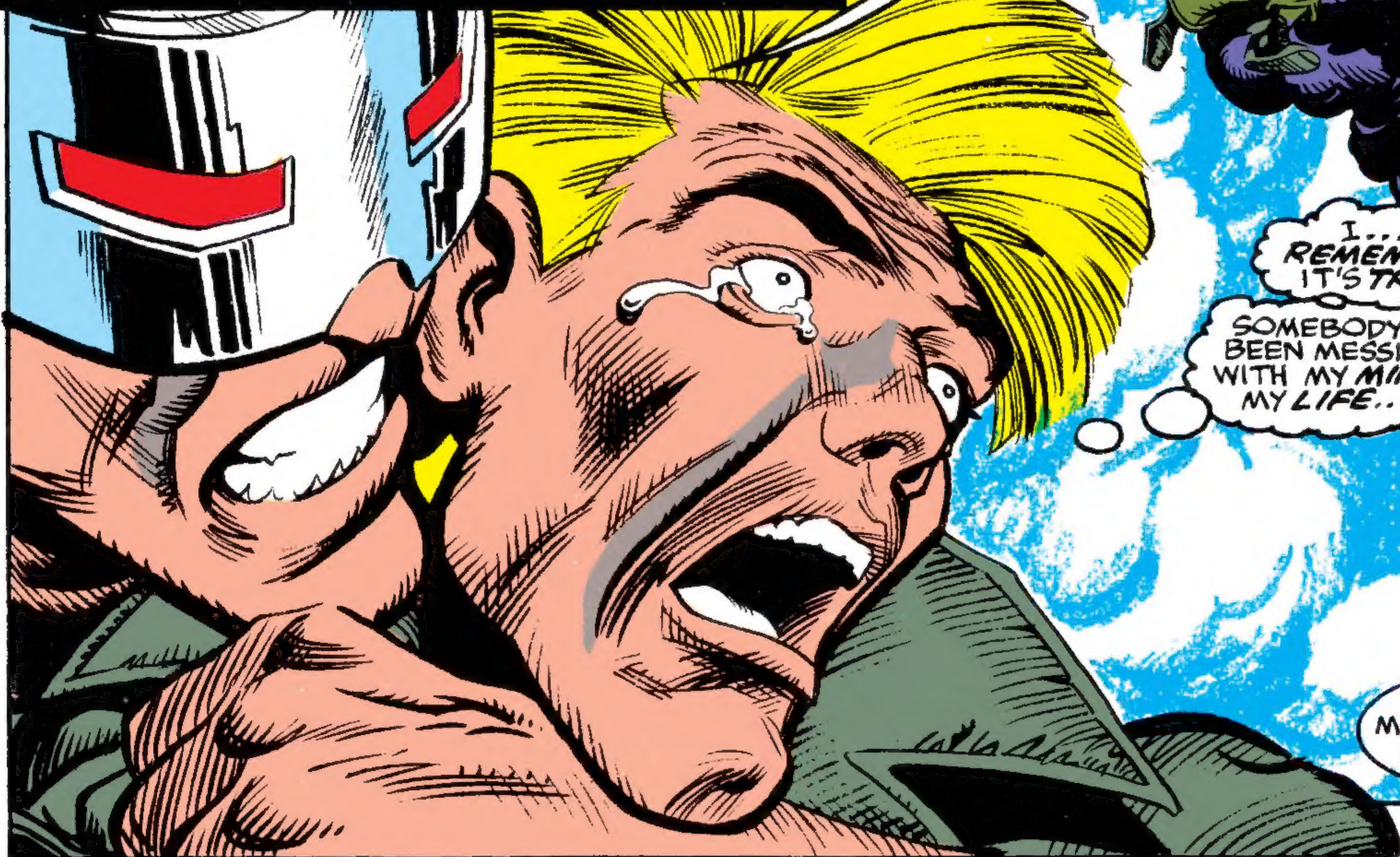
...AND I WON'T LET YOU GO NOW!



I... **REMEMBER...** IT'S **TRUE**...

SOMEBODY'S BEEN MESSING WITH MY **MIND**... MY **LIFE**...

AH, **MAGISTRATE SUMMERS**...



...YOU ARE
DEFEATED
ONCE AGAIN!

WHAT IN
HEAVEN--?

HEAVEN
HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH
IT.

SO, THE SERPENT
HAS FANGS! SURELY,
MAGISTRATE, YOU
DON'T MEAN TO USE
THAT WEAPON ON
ME?

ON YOU, SIR?
SURELY YOU
DON'T THINK I'D
BELIEVE THIS
GENEJOKE'S
LIES?

MY
GUN!

STOP!

WHAM!

CERTAINLY NOT,
MAGISTRATE
SUMMERS. I AM
SIMPLY **AMAZED**
AT YOUR PERSPI-
CACITY.

I SEE NOW
HOW YOU **HATE**
THIS MUTANT
WHO DARES
TO CALL YOU
BROTHER.

AND WHEN
HE DIES, I
GUARANTEE,
IT WILL BE BY
YOUR HAND!

THERE'S NO WAY I
COULD SAVE SCOTT,
WITHOUT REVEALING
MY MEMORY'S RETURNED
AND BETRAYING MYSELF.
AND THERE'S NO POINT
IN **BOTH** OF US WIND-
ING UP IN JAIL.

OUTSIDE, I CAN
WORK TO AID
OUR CAUSE.
AND IF ANYONE
DIES BY MY HAND,
HODGE, I SWEAR
IT WILL BE YOU.

NEXT: SEE X-MEN
#272, NEW MUTANTS
#97 AND X-FACTOR
#62 FOR THE STAR-
TLING CONCLUSION
TO THE
X-TINCTION
AGENDA!